★★★★★★★★★★ THE CLARION ★★★★★★★★★★

VOL. XX—No. 8 EAST BRUNSWICK HIGH SCHOOL, EAST BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY 08816 FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1978

Awards Assembly Sunday

by Allyson Lubowsky

This Sunday, nearly 100 graduating seniors will be honored when senior awards are presented at the annual assembly.

The awards, fifteen years old to date, total over four thousand dollars in scholarships as well as plaques and certificates.

Possible candidates for the awards are derived from teacher polls, department heads, and resumes submitted by interested students, but final recipients are chosen by a committee consisting of nine faculty members from various departments, headed by Assistant Principal Carlo Guidoboni.

Many awards are sponsored by local organizations such as the Lion's Club, Rotary Club, and Jay Cee-ettes. Others include memorials to alumni and board of education members.

The awards, kept secret until the assembly, will be presented at 6 pm in the auditorium.

'Alice' wins

by Elona Lipschitz

After walking off the stage to accept a variety of awards at the Annual Secondary School Drama Festival in Bucks County, Pa. Mr. Elliot Taubenslaug and his cast of 47 players have been called back to perform their competition entry entitled "Alice," for the general public.

The production was extremely professional according to the owner of the Bucks County Playhouse who is hoping that "Alice," a half-hour take off on "Alice in Wonderland" will return to perform for the general public.

With musical arrangements by Roger Vogel and David Cohen on the piano, "Alice" was a trophy and certificate winner for Best Production at the May 5th competitions. Debbie Jones and Peri Smilow were voted Best Supporting Actresses while Paul Romero and Darrell Thompson were certificate winners for the Excellence in Acting awards. Playing the lead was Dana Spencer who "held the whole play together with her portrayal of Alice," Mr. Taubenslag commented.

Math team scores

by Barry Herstein

Once again, EBHS has placed among the top teams in the Central Jersey Math League. EBHS took second place, coming within three points of first place South Brunswick.

Although EBHS managed to tie South Brunswick for first place in the last meet of the school year, it was not enough because South Brunswick had a three point advantage going into the match.

EBHS also took other honors in the Central Jersey League. Three of the math team members, Bob Hartman, Tibor Lukac and Dean Rubine placed among the top ten individuals in the league. Rubine placed third, with Hartman and Lukac tied for fourth. These three students went on to compete in the Atlantic Region Math League meet held at Rutgers University June 2nd and 3rd.

EBHS forged ahead in the New Jersey Math League also, clinching 1st place in Middlesex County and 6th place overall in the state.

The Class of '78 reflects on the past and dreams of the future.

Building proposal in the works

by Larry Kling

News Analysis

Twenty years ago, East Brunswick High School was a fledgling, hopeful suburban concept—one of a new breed of large, campus-style schools. Since then the expanding community around it has more than doubled in population (1978 approx. 40,000). That has altered its character from a semi-rural farming area to a sprawling bedroom community. In the interim, EBHS has been adapted gracefully to fulfill new and varied needs.

Today, this high school has one of the finest curriculums available anywhere; SAT scores have not slid here. Next year's added Advanced Placement courses and the new "College and Career Prep" programs again prove the school's adaptive capabilities (and the foresight of its administrators and faculty) to keep in step with the times.

But there is one nagging problem here which, if left to fester, can by itself cancel out all of these positive strides.

That is the deterioration and inadequacy of the school's physical plant.

"It's the most dysfunctional structure I've ever seen," said school board member Albert Simon.

Mr. Simon is a planner by profession. He works at the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey and currently chairs the school board's long range Planning Committee. It doesn't take a trained eye to see the "terrible conditions" Mr. Simon speaks of. The thousands of parents whose children are or will be attending the school can see firsthand the worsening state of things:

The auditorium cannot seat all of the students in any one of the classes. The gymnasium is cramped, the subgyms are ridiculously small and poorly ventilated, and the cafeteria andlibrary are well on their way to obsolescence.

We're not talking about luxuries. Rather, these are the four "core" areas of the school, each essential to the integrity of the whole structure.

Mr. Simon's committee is working closely with Louis Hebert, assistant superintendent for administrative and educational services, and Nicholas Eckert of the North Brunswick-based architectural firm of Eckart & Gatarz, to draw up a proposal for a major construction project.

Mr. Hebert commissioned a task force of administrators, teachers, parents and students to report to him their needs in each curricular area.

It is still too early to say what kind of proposal the Planning Committee will present to the board. However, the most probable concept is one of an adjacent bi-level building housing the four "core" areas (cafeteria, library, auditorium, gym) and perhaps a swimming pool.

Mr. Simon suggested that the old areas are well-suited for more practical uses. He said, for instance, that the cafe lends itself to conversion to a large lecture hall. The old gym might be compartmentalized into industrial arts shops. It should be emphasized that that is his conjecture at the moment.

No one is sure yet what all this will cost, but that should become clearer in the coming months.

More and more people would like to make EBHS a "community school." Principal John Mansfield would like that idea as long as the school isn't used at the expense of either the students or the community-at-large. His main concern is that "priorities are made in terms of the whole township and the students, not for specific interest groups."

We'll also have to contend with the problem of increasing enrollment. Township Planner Carl Hintz said he expects a net increase per year of 34 students in the school system over the next 12 to 14 years. But an unexpected surge cannot be ruled out. Mr. Simon has reports that show a baby boom may occur in the early 1980s.

"We're about two or three months away from presenting the plans to the Board of Education for discussion," said Mr. Simon.

"I have great hopes for a good solution that the community will support."

Fedock the one and only Valedictorian

by Larry Kling

Kathy Fedock will graduate next Thursday as the first lone valedictorian in seven years. She is the only senior to achieve a letter-perfect academic record.—a 4.0 average with no "B's".

Eight other seniors have the same cumulative average with at least one "B" recorded as a quarterly grade. All grades were computed through the third quarter of the year.

These seniors will graduate with "highest honors": Rosemarie Cresti, Marylou Gavin, Ronald Lowenstein, Tibor Lukac, Nancy Piasecki, Emanuel Psyhojos, Robin Rosenfeld, and Douglas Tomchuk.

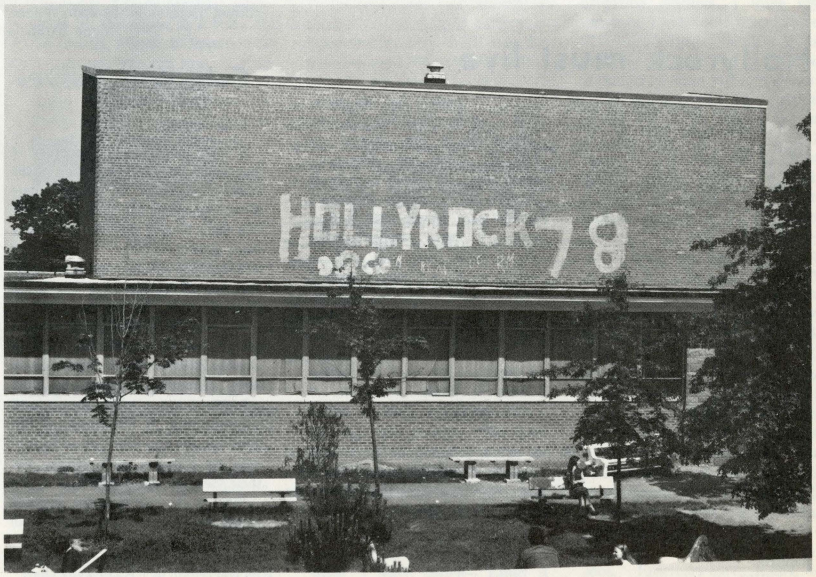
Students whose grade point average is 3.75 or higher will graduate with "honors".

Commencement exercises will be held on Jay Doyle Memorial Field at 6 p.m., Thursday, June 22 (rain date, June 23). Postponement announcement will be made at or before 4:30 over WCTC.

Kathy will deliver the traditional valedictory address and lead the "pledge of allegiance." (Paul Fine, class of '71, was the last to do so.) The class will also listen to prepared remarks from Class President Laura Fischer, Superintendent Dr. Joseph Sweeney, School Board President Robert Van Wagner and EBHS Principal John Mansfield. Rabbi Eric Milgrim of the Reform Temple of East Brunswick will deliver the invocation.

The band and chorus, led by Mr. Mario DeCarolis and Ms. Kathy Hunsberger, respectively, will perform "Pomp and Circumstance."

Miss Mary Ann Gavron is overseeing all of the ceremonial preparations.



EBHS artists display their talents on a large scale—Very large!

From the editors

A threat to freedom

Last month, the Supreme Court ruled in a 5-3 decision that police officers may without warning search newspaper files—or any private property for criminal evidence. This means that any law enforcement official may obtain a search warrant and with no more than a knock on the office door rummage through reporters' notes and other confidential material.

We believe the ruling will prove itself a threat to public welfare. Justice Potter Stewart said in his dissent that an unannounced police search of a newspaper office imposes a serious burden on a free press because of "the possibility of disclosure of information received from confidential sources, or of the identity of the sources themselves." That raises the prospect of many well-informed news sources fearing to tell what they know off the record.

Thus, big and small "Watergates" of the future might never be revealed. It's downright frightening to think that former President Nixon or Attorney General Mitchell might have easily gotten a court warrant to silence the **Washington Post** investigation. As it was, they nearly succeeded.

The Supreme Court ruling overturned two lower Federal Courts which had held the potential evidence in the hands of a newspaper or any third party could be obtained only by subpoena, a process under which the paper knows of the move and may challenge it in court.

The case involved the Stanford **Daily**, the student newspaper at Stanford University. The paper had sued local and state officials for what it claimed was an unconstitutional (under the First and Fourth Amendments) police search.

In April 1971, Palo Alto and Santa Clara County police, armed with a search warrant, conducted a no-notice search of the paper's offices. They were looking for photographs of a student demonstration in which nine policemen were hurt and areas of the University hospital damaged.

Police found only photographs which had already been published. However, **Daily** staff members claimed the officers could see reporters' notes taken during confidential interviews and business and personal notes of the staff.

The paper argued, in District Court in May 1971, that the First Amendment prohibits such searches because they result in confidential notes being disclosed, jeopardize the paper's credibility with sources, and create a risk of self-censorship. The search also violated the Fourth Amendment guarantee against unreasonable search and seizure, the students claimed.

Police and County officials countered that the search did not violate the Constitution because there was probable cause to believe that the photographs were connected with the crime and would be found at the **Daily**.

Six years later, after the Court of Appeals upheld the earlier District Court ruling, the police petitioned for review to the Supreme Court.

Twelve major media associations, including the Student Press Law Center and the National Association of Broadcasters filed an amicus curiae (friend of the court) brief in favor of the students.

Claiming that "this case is of extreme importance to the press and all of us who benefit from freedom of the press," the brief argued that "the power to perform surprise searches, if confirmed, would deprive the press of any opportunity to have its First Amendment interests balanced against asserted law enforcement needs . . ."

The Court's majority opinion stated, in part, that "as we understand the . . . language of the Fourth Amendment . . . valid warrants to search property may be issued when it is satisfactorily demonstrated to the magistrate that fruits, instrumentalities or evidence of the crime is located on the premises."

The Supreme Court has upset the very delicate balance between privacy and public need, and, in this case, the public will suffer because the Court has widened the gap between the government and the will of the governed.

Larry Kling

Hollyrock must live

In the past many aspiring young artists have tried out their talents in the form of calligraphy, upon the school's outer walls. Of course, literary content rather than artist achievement has prevailed. Some past examples include "S.R.H.S." and "E.B.H.S. ROTS." These show rather pessimistic views of the school. "E.B.H.S. Security Prison" as displayed about a year or two ago on the gym wall, also follows in this pessimistic vein. Recently a new artist has tried his hand at wall wording. "HOLLYROCK '78" is by far the superior achievement in this art form. All the other mentioned endeavors have been found somewhat witty, but unfortunatly, tended to be offensive. As a result they were removed. "HOLLYROCK '78" offers no offense. It brings a unity to the class of '78 and those to follow. That any time or money would be spent to remove this magnificent piece of graffitti would be a sin. It is a tribute to the spirit of the school and its destiny should be left to the elements of time.

Mark Silverstein

Thanks

Throughout the year, we've done our best to inform you. We've reported the good with the bad and made some suggestions along the way. That, in a nutshell, is what a newspaper is all about. We know incoming editors Lisa Fisher and Nancy Meyers will work for new Clarion innovation in the fall.

We'd like to thank Mrs. Fisher for her infinite patience and many helpful pointers.

EBHS—we love ya!

The Editors

Letters to the editors

Student Union accomplishments

To the Editors:

The Student Union Cabinet believes that this year has been one of the most productive and successful for E.B.H.S.'s student government. We are grateful for this opportunity to share with the student body some activities and accomplishments that perhaps went unnoticed.

Following are some of the things that have been accomplished:

—First Day of School-Welcome Daisy Sale
—Sophomore Orientation
—Homecoming Activities
—Meetings with the Administration regarding the future of the school store (special thanks to Mr. Mingin for his generous donations).
—Thanksgiving Program
—Faculty Christmas Tea
—Distributed Student Handbooks
—Follies (special thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hitchner and facutly for all their work).
—WCTC Radio Special
—Soul Alive Program
—Meeting with Assistant Superintendent, Mr. Hebert, concerning curriculum.
—Meeting with Administration to change quarterly system.
—Meeting with Superintendent, Dr. Sweeney, regarding date of graduation.
—Survey of students as to graduation plans. Report to Board of Education as to the results and recommendations of possible courses of action.
—Spring Program
—May Flower Sale
—Meeting with Mr. Mansfield concerning opens for next year.
—Green and White Week.
—Field Day and balloon sale.

We would also like to point out that the Student Union has a representative to the Board of Education who acts as the voice of the EBHS student body. Anyone who would like to bring something to the attention of the Board of Education, may contact Steven Brodman.

The money earned this year by the Student Union will be allocated to support clubs and activities within the school. Presently, we have requests for over $650.00 from various clubs at EBHS.

It is obvious that the EBHS Student Union does exist and does, in fact, perform a great many services. This is not to say that it could not do more, but in order for the Student Union to become even stronger and more active we need more input and support from the total student body. Not until more students utilize the offerings of the Student Union, will it function at its maximum potential.

Sincerely,
The Student Union Cabinet
Room 5C

Re-open the opens

To the Editors:

We feel that the divine guidance of the school's administration has made the statement of a few years ago, "East Brunswick Penetentiary," come true. Our administration has removed the open system from the students' grasp. It is true that a small minority of the student population does not have enough responsibiltiy to use the open system properly. But on the whole the students of EBHS do use the open system correctly.

One of the reasons that I feel the open system should be kept is to help students learn how to use their spare time effectively. I am asking the administration to try to help me to understand how future students who prepare to go to college are going to understand how to use their spare time correctly? This is a question which many students are asking. I am asking the administration in their utmost wisdom to come up with the correct decision on the open system.

Name Withheld

Cold War arrives

To the Editors:

A great injustice has occurred in our school by the termination of the Russian program. In an age where Soviet expansion is a reality, it seems ridiculous to drop the language of this super-power. Contrary to the Board of Education's belief, there are more than enough students who would take Russian.

Anyway, dropping Russian doesn't save any money because Mr. Toplisky already teaches five French classes here. Knowing Russian is quite valuable today in technology as well as diplomacy. A knowledge of the language can also give you an idea of how the Russian mind works, thus their view on world affairs.

Finally, by dropping the Russian program this school got rid of one of the few touches of class it had.

Doug Tomchuk
Greg Anderson
Xenia Michalap
May 26, 1978

Blood Drive nets 250 pints

by Sherri Gold

On Thursday, May 4, the National Honor Society held its third annual blood drive at East Brunswick High School. The 250 pints that were donated by students, faculty and community members, will be placed in a blood bank for EBHS senior Danny Reich, a hemophiliac.

The success of the blood drive was due to the overwhelming enthusiasm of the students. Although the drive was sponsored by the N.H.S., many other students were involved.

Every one of the 299 people who registered showed up. Two hundred and fifty were accepted and the other 49 were postponed until a later date. One hundred eighty of the 250 pints were donated by stuents and staff. "This high school drive is the largest of any of the high schools served by the North Jersey Blood Center . . .," said John P. Lesko, Chairman of the Donor Services Department.

Mr. Alan Lesitsky thanked all students and staff who made the drive such an enormous success. Your generosity is appreciated.

Although Danny will be graduating this year, Mr. Lesitsky intends to continue the now traditional blood drive at our school. He feels, "The blood drive is one of the most worthwhile activities EBHS has to offer."

College Board to release old tests

by Student Press Service

Editor's Note: The Student Press Service is a project of the Student Information Service, a student-run, non-profit, non-partisan resource center based in Washington, D.C. SPS is the only news service of its kind, serving 16 million high school students in 30 thousand high schools across the country.

For the first time, this fall, the College Board will release copies of a retired Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT), and the test of Standard Written English. The tests will include an answer sheet and a scoring key, according to Benjamin Colbert, an executive at Educational Testing Service and Carol Halstead, Director of Public Relations at the College Board.

The tests will be part of a 48-page booklet published by the College Board entitled "Taking the SAT." The booklet will also contain advice for solving each type of question, as well as information on the purpose of the SATs and how they are scored.

According to Ms. Halstead, "The booklet is designed to expand students' understanding of the SAT. In effect, students will be able to take a practice SAT."

The booklet will be available with the SAT registration packet, free of charge at the beginning of the 1978-79 school year.

Last day of school:
Tuesday, June 27,
½ day session

THE CLARION

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Reed Rock

Stones pass up N. J. date

by Frank Reed, WNBC Radio

Although the summer concert situation is shaping up nicely, it looks as if the **Rolling Stones** will pass up the tri-state area. At this writing, the closest place to see the Stones appears to be Philadelphia tomorrow night since they cancelled the June 20th Meadowlands date. Rumors circulating indicate that this might be the last Stones' tour due to **Keith Richard's** personal problems and **Mick Jagger's** ambition to act. The latest Stones album has been released . . . and you can hear the advance single, "Miss You," on WNBC Radio.

Since the giant success of **Saturday Night Fever**, there are more movie soundtracks out and more to come. **FM, Thank God It's Friday, The Last Waltz** and **Grease** have been released . . . and look for **Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band** this summer. When **Grease** (starring John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John) hits the theaters today, a 15 minute tribute to **Lynyrd Skynyrd** will precede it. The tribute includes Skynyrd concert footage and interviews.

The long-awaited new album from **Bruce Springsteen** has arrived and coincides with his concert tour. Titled **Darkness On the Edge of Town**, the album was on WNBC's "Album Features" (Mon.-Fri.-12 Midnight). The leading cut is "Prove It All Night."

Here's the Top 5 selling albums and tapes according to Billboard Magazine:

1. **Saturday Night Fever**—Soundtrack
2. **London Town**—Wings
3. **Feels So Good**—Chuck Mangione
4. **Showdown**—Isley Brothers
5. **Earth**—Jefferson Starship

New albums recently released include: Bob Seger, **Stranger In Town**; Andy Gibb, **Shadow Dancing**; Joe Walsh, **But Seriously Folks**; Hall & Oates, **Livetime**; and Foghat, **Stone Blue.**

The **Bee Gees** recently held a press conference at The United Nations announcing their support for UNICEF. The Bee Gees will donate proceeds from an upcoming song and a concert planned for January to that organization. They're now on tour and are planning a couple of dates at The Garden and Nassau Coliseum in August. Specific dates should be released any day. When WNBC spoke with the group recently in Florida, they said that a new studio album is in the works.

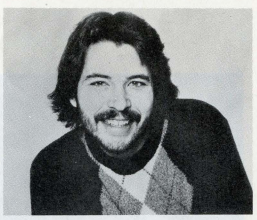
Rod Stewart and **Elton John** are reportedly joining forces to make a movie. Target date is sometime next year . . . and yes, there will probably be a soundtrack.

Chicago and **The Beach Boys** have announced their summer tours (**Chicago**, Aug. 28-Sept. 2 at Central Park . . . the **Beach Boys** with **Steve Miller**, June 25 at Giants Stadium). The rest of the lineup for the tri-state area looks impressive.

(For up-to-the-minute concert info call WNBC at (212) 247-8666.)

June 18—**Renaissance**—Capitol Theatre (Passaic)
June 19-20—**America**—Garden State Arts Center
June 22—**Kenny Rogers**—Garden State Arts Center
June 23—**Andy Gibb**—Great Adventure
June 28—**Kansas** (SOLD OUT)—Madison Square Garden
July 3-8—**Barry Manilow**—Garden State Arts Center
July 5—**Little River Band**—Nassau Coliseum
July 6—**Boz Scaggs**—Nassau Coliseum
July 7—**Kansas**—Nassau Coliseum
July 14—**England Dan/John Ford Coley**—Great Adventure
July 17—**Dave Mason**—Garden State Arts Center
July 30—**Fleetwood Mac**—JFK Memorial Stadium (Phil.)
July 31-Aug. 1—**Seals and Crofts**—Garden State Arts Center
Aug. 25—**Bruce Springsteen**—New Haven (Conn.) Coliseum
Sept. 2—**Gordon Lightfoot**—Garden State Arts Center
Sept. 14 & 15—**ELO**—Madison Square Garden

Reed Rock is an exclusive music news service of WNBC Radio. Send your comments concerning this column to: **Reed Rock**, c/o WNBC Radio, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, NY 10020.



Frank Reed

13 chosen for orchestra

Once again, EBHS has had more students chosen for the All-State Orchestra than any other school in the state. The students who will be part of the 1978 orchestra are Melanie Kupchynsky, who will be concertmistress, Louise Cousins, Anna Fultz, John Gnassi, Michael Grossman, Teddy Kessler, Miriam Kling, Stephanie Kupchynsky, Joanne Lipman, Jane Pomarici, Kellie Reid and Miriam Simon. Mary Campion also qualified but moved with her family to Texas last Friday.

Party cancelled

The yearbook signing party which had been planned by the **Emerald** staff has been cancelled because of lack of interest as indicated by the results of the recent survey taken to determine how many seniors would attend.

Although more than 700 surveys were distributed, only 104 were returned. This alone indicated a lack of support for the party. Of the 104 responses, 53 were in opposition to the idea and 51 supported it. Most of the 53 opposed said they felt it was a bad idea.

NHS inducts 94

by Nancy Meyers

The National Honor Society inducted 94 outstanding juniors and seniors into its high ranks last Sunday in an afternoon ceremony.

The 73 juniors and 21 seniors were selected on the basis of leadership, character, and community or school service activities. All juniors with cumulative grade point averages of 3.6 and seniors with cumulative grade point averages of 3.4 were eligible to apply for acceptance. Elections of officers were held this past week.

Dr. Joseph Sweeney, superintendent of schools and Mr. Robert Van Wagner, Board of Education president, were guest speakers at the induction ceremony. Musical entertainment was provided by students Melanie Kupchynsky and Peri Smilow.

NHS Seniors

Lori A. Adams
Sydney Bendl
Tatjana Borodin
Stephen Cohen
Carol L. Eininger
Carla M. Falcone
Richard A. Glickman
Veronica Gudewicz
Larry B. Kling
Michele Kurtz
Suzanne Kuzminski
Beverly J. Liddicote
Robert Lipman
Susan Potts
Debra Lynn Ramsen
Andrew Sesser
Carrie Shames
Ronald Stott
Gregg Thompson
David Tyler
Rachel Zatz

NHS Juniors

Jeff Abramowitz
Jeffrey Ben
Elizabeth Bisogno
Larisa Bondy
Steven J. Brodman
Susan Chmura
Kathy Clark
Patricia Cole
Anthony Victor D'Amico
Wendy Davis
Richard Dewitz
Rebecca Donahue
Debbie Drozdowski
Lisa A. Fisher
Stewart Fisher
Andrea Flieder
Sharon Florek
Robert Foggio
Jonathan Friedes
Denise Gfrerer
Sheila Gilbert
Sherri Gold
Darlene Gunia
Michelle Gurney
Barry Herstein
Shi-Ling Hsu
Helene M. Kaplan
Theodore B. Kesler
Roberta Kestenbaum
Jeffrey Thomas Kosten
Michael Alan Krieger
Melanie Kupchynsky
Kevin Kuuskvere
Louis J. LaFazia
Cory Lessner
Joanne Lipman
Elona Lipschitz
Jeanne Magram
Catherine M. Mahoney
Randolph Mahr
Robert Marchisotto
Ira Margulies
John B. McKeegan, Jr.
Nancy S. Meyers
Brian Murphy
Mitchell Newman
Robert Ollander
Scott Plevy
Karen Regen
Paul Roder
Elizabeth Ross
Paul Ruffe
Pam Rupprecht
Jeffrey S. Sachs
David Saul
David Schein
Ellen Schwartz
Ron Seel
Steven Skiena
Ralph Sorrentino
Corey Temple
Charles Toto
Thomas R. Twomey
Walter Vaughan
Greg Veverka
Brian S. Weinstein
Ellen Weiss
Jonathan Wiener
Kenneth Wistreich
Eric Wolfgang
Donna M. Zajack
John J. Zierdt
Robin Zweifler

Senior Awards Assembly
6 p.m. Sunday, June 18
Auditorium

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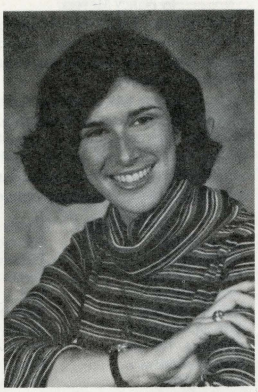
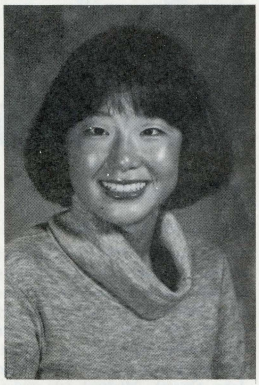
Senior Poll Winners

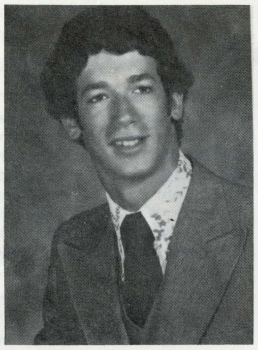
DOUG FASCIALE
Did Most for EBHS



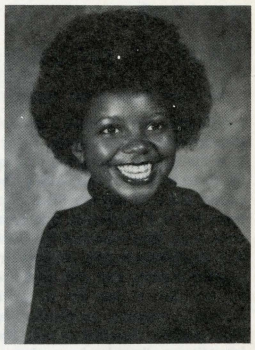
JUDIE LIPSITZ
Did Most for EBHS



EUNICE KIM
Most Intelligent



GEORGE PSYHOJOS
Most Intelligent
Most Likely to Succeed



DEBBIE JONES
Best Performer
Most Likely to Succeed

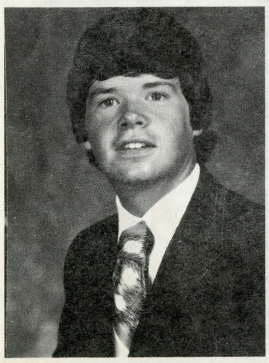
Senior favorites

Favorite . . .

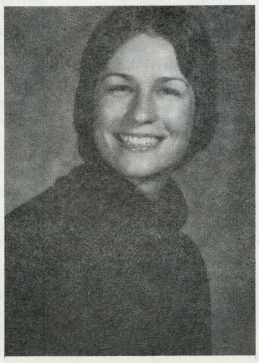
song:	"Only the Good Die Young" (from Billy Joel's The Stranger)
food:	pizza
teacher:	Mr. Brown
TV show:	"Saturday Night Live"
actor:	Richard Dreyfuss
actress:	Diane Keaton
saying:	"Give me a break"
movie:	"The Goodbye Girl"

Total questionnaires tabulated: 198

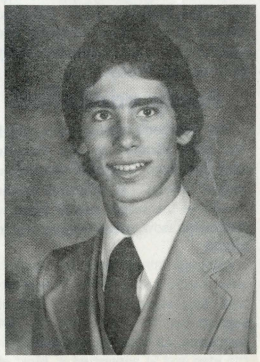
PAUL ROMERO
Best Performer



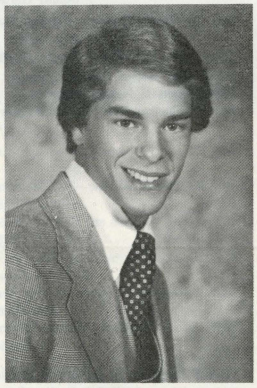
SCOTT WEBER
Class Clown



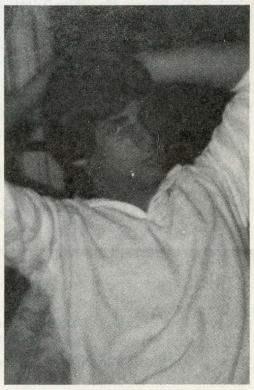
CAROL JACKSON
Class Clown Best All Around



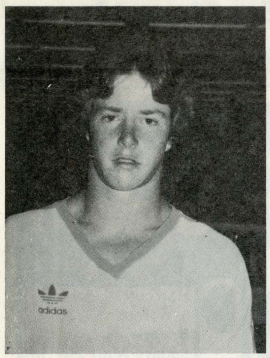
MANNY PSYHOJOS
Best All Around



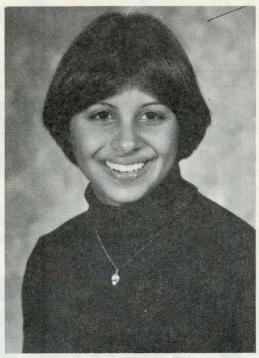
JEFF GARDNER



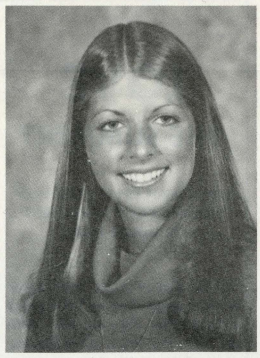
DAVE SHLADOVSKY
Tie Vote—Best Looking



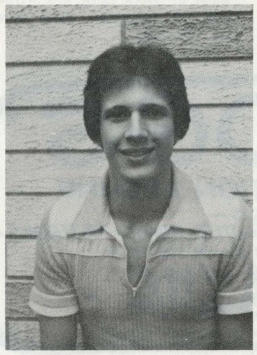
BOB CONNINGTON
Most Athletic



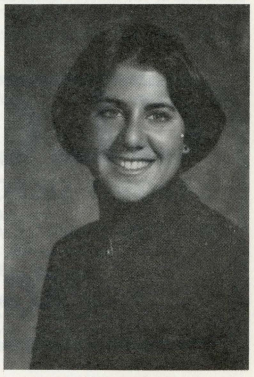
DEBBIE HANNA
Most Athletic



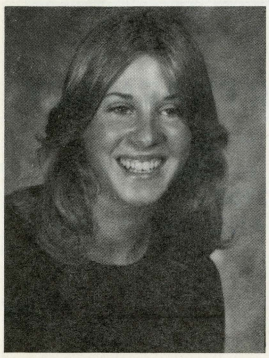
CATHY ALBRIGHT
Best Looking



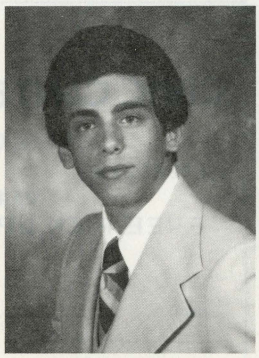
TONY KIRBOS
Most Musical



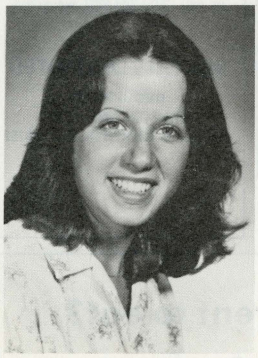
PERI SMILOW
Most Musical



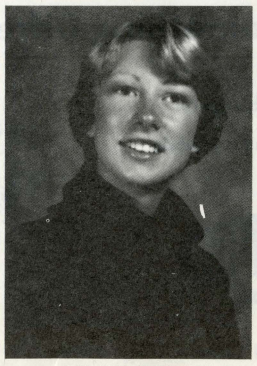
ELLEN ZUCKER
Best Dressed



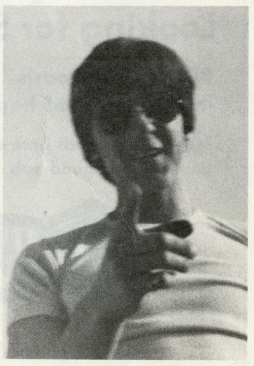
JOHN COVELLO
Best Dressed



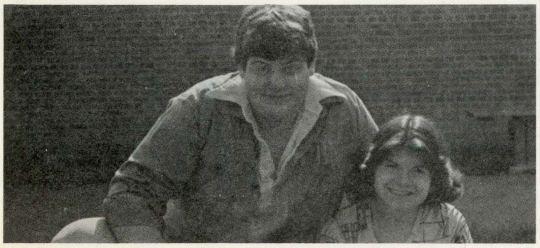
MAGGIE CAMPOBASSO
Most Popular



JILL FARRELL
Most Artistic



STEVE FERLAUTO
Most Artistic



PAUL ROMERO and CINDY HOWE,Mutt and Jeff

CHARLIE MITCHELL
Most Popular

Plans after graduation

Jamie Ackerman—Lehigh University

Lori A. Adams—I will be attending Bradley University in Peoria, Ill. I will be majoring in Speech Pathology & Audiology.

John Adochio—Take trips and return to work full time.

Michael Aita—Rutgers University majoring in communications - journalism.

Daniel Aks—Summer work, then college.

Cathy Albright—Douglass College.

George Alfieris—Rutgers University.

Sue Altamore—LaSalle College

Patti Ambrosy—Looking for a full time job, possibly the airlines.

Greg Anderson—Case Western Reserve College to major in math and/or chem. I hope to continue on to graduate school.

Jennifer Anderson—I will be working at a summer camp and in the fall I will be attending Stockton College.

Diane Andolsek—Ohio Univeristy to major in communications.

Ellen Arky—Swarthmore College then to grad school.

Barbara Bachman—Full time job during summer then Middlesex County College for accounting.

Kelley Baker—William Paterson College.

Liz Baker—Glassboro State College.

Janice Balon—Rutgers College majoring in music.

Robert Barkalow—Colby College in Maine after an intense summer.

Michael Barkann—I will attend Syracuse University and major in communications.

Nancy Barton—I plan to attend Seton Hall University and pursue a career in nursing.

Paul Bastkowski—Seton Hall.

Lori Ben—I will be working at Bambergers for the summer and then attending Penn State.

Chris Bender—I think I'll pack in and buy a pick-up. Take it down to L.A.

Linda Bergen—Middlesex County College.

Laurie Bilder—I plan to attend Syracuse University and major in psychology and sociology.

Leticia Blandino—College.

Susan Blum—Rutgers College

Gretchen Bohrer—After graduation I will probably (definitely) be working through the summer, and in the fall going to college.

Bill Boldizar—Glassboro

Tatjana Borodin—Douglass College

Kelly Boysen—Skiing and sunning; Fairleigh Dickinson University for Dental Hygiene.

Marcia E. Bramson—Smith College then hopefully a career in public relations.

Spanky Brauer—Attend Rutgers, then Law School, run for Congress, Senate and run for President in 2004. You're all invited to the inauguration.

Barbara Brennan—St. Francis College

Lesley Broad—Work this summer, then attend Rutgers College in September.

Renee Brodbar—Attend Adelphi University.

Larry Brown—University of Missouri or summer classes at Middlesex County College to become a part-time mortician.

Scott W. Bryan—Work for the summer then S.U.N.Y. Stony Brook, College of Engineering.

Maggie Campobasso—Beach Bum then off to work in September.

Thomas Campobasso—I plan on having the best summer of my life before I go to college.

Barbara Cantor—Syracuse University for nursing.

Joe Caporrino—I plan to go to college for a career in the Spanish language.

Nancy Chambers—Mercer County Community College for 1 year then F.I.T.

Dan Charleston—College

Jeff Chenoweth—I'm going to college for business.

Michael Chinchar—College.

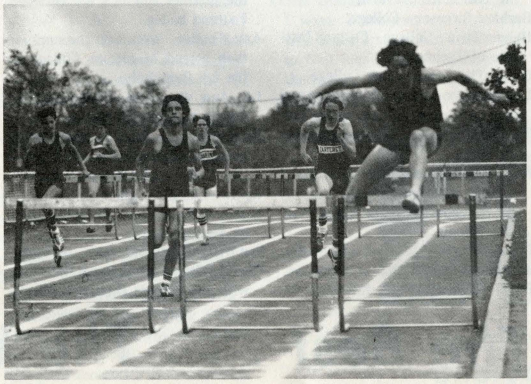
Susan Christiansen—Glassboro State College. I plan to have as beautiful a life as I can have for myself and to give a lot of love and hopefully to receive as much as I give.

Carol Christie—Going to England this summer with L.S. then to Douglass to study medical technology.

Kevin Clarke—School in Florida (Orlando); college at Fort Schyler; off to sea.

Laura Cohen—University of Delaware

Paul Cohen—Go to C.W. Post then to Law school.



Track Team practice.

Jill Cohn—College.

Richard Coltharp—I am going to work full time.

Jennifer Cooper—Rutgers University

Claudia Costello—Work during summer, be with friends, Seton Hall in the fall.

John Covello—I plan on working during the summer then attend the University of Maryland and inevitably make a million dollars and become a legend in my own time.

Rosemarie Cresti—Will attend Boston College and major in marketing.

Lillian Darmofal—Attend Middlesex and also go to Cosmetic School.

Rosemary Daszkiewicz—To live a life full of friends, love and laughter. To avoid excessive pain and maintain a constant natural high. To be an honest politician and be President of the U.S.

Dan Davison—Iowa State University.

Mark Delcol—Attend Villanova University to study business and have a blast this summer.

Rich Denton—To join a local carpenter's union or go to school for diesel mechanics.

Kim Dickinson—Lehigh University. Major: Engineering.

Eileen Dorin—Moving out to Ohio and working at an advertising agency.

David Donner—College.

Sue Dreher—Having a graduation party; going down to the shore with my friends; working the whole summer and then going to Montclair College for language.

Patti Earls—Have the most fantastic summer I ever had, then attend Douglass College in the fall.

Carol Eininger—Attend Rider College

Carla Falcone—Become successful—what else!!

Jill Farrell—Carnegie-Mellon University, Pittsburgh, Pa. to major in design.

Debbie Feltman—Rock 'n' roll all night and party everyday and go to Trenton State College in the fall.

Mike Feneis—College.

Ed Field—Work as a lifeguard this summer and attend the School of Visual Arts in September.

Ira Finkelstein—Go to all the parties over the summer and attend Rider College next fall.

Laura Fischer—Villanova University.

Tammy Fourman—Philadelphia College of Textiles and Science to major in textile management and marketing.

Phil Frandza—Going to technical school for aircraft mechanics.

Lloyd Franklin—Cal. Tech College.

Paul Fried—Work and enjoy—September: Rutgers.

Robert Galperin—Attending Ohio Weslyan for electrical engineering.

Maryanne Garcia—Florida for 10 days! Then work.

Jeff Gardner—Electrician.

Nadia Geberth—I plan to go to college possibly to become a biology major.

Diane Gfrerer—Douglass College.

Cindy Glaser—I plan to attend Cook College.

Richard Glickman—University of Delaware to major in either accounting or pre-dentistry and possibly go on to Dental School.

Neal Godt—Major in business at the University of Michigan.

Stephen Gold—Work as a swim instructor and lifeguard at the Country Swim Club in the summer and attend Drew University to major in philosophy in the fall.

Jay Goldberg—Party all summer and then attend Rutgers University.

Scott Goldschein—Attend American University and major in business administration and minor in political science.

David Goldstein—Carnegie-Mellon University to major in musical theatre.

Lisa Goldstein—Boston University.

Eric Gottfried—Biology major at Cook College.

Leslie Grauer—A year off—whew! 11 months in Israel and then Rutgers University.

Alan Grocholski—I plan to enjoy my summer and attend Trenton State College.

Ellen Grossman—Rutgers University.

Theresa Haremza—Ferrum College-major in animal science.

Ken Herman—Western Maryland College.

Grant Herring—Study Business management in college.

Susan Halasz—Cook College.

Cindi Harris—To become a "Vail Local."

Cindy Howe—Go to college in Virginia and live on a farm!

Donna Hupp—Rutgers University.

Dawn Hulse—Major in elementary education at the University of Maine.

Patti Ielmini—Full time career in the business world.

Dan Isaacson—Enter College of Arts and Sciences at Syracuse University.

Judy Isaacson—Spend the summer in Wildwood and attend Kent State University in the fall.

Carol Jackson—North Carolina State University.

Lamont Jackson—Hopefully Tufts University then on to Law School.

Carole Johnson—Work and college.

Debora Jones—To go to the Mason Gross School Theatre Arts/Rutgers U. majoring in performing arts to become singer/actress.

Chris Kapusta—I'm going to Vermont for the summer. Then I'll come home, go to college for nursing and then in a few years I'll move to Vermont and settle down.

Pat Karl—University of Massachusetts.

Lisa Karmazin—College.

Berenice S. Karsch—Glassboro College to become a fashion buyer.

Paul Katcher—Discover the North Pole and invent the bagel.

Chris Kavanaugh—Middlesex County College, liberal Retail Marketing, transfer to Rutgers for Masters.

Kevin Keating—Goofing off; college; goofing off.

Pat Kelly—Summer vacation in California then St. Peter's School of Nursing.

Sally Kelman—Move out to Haight-Ashbury and sell flowers in the street.

Eunice K. Kim—Attend Yale University possibly to study economics.

Larry Kling—Rutgers College and then—who knows!

Jill Klugerman—Fun filled summer at the shore before attending Montclair State College.

Carol Koliner—Fairleigh Dickinson.

Adrienne Koss—Trenton State College for early childhood education.

Keith Kramer—Summer: work, concerts, surfing, then Rutgers for engineering.

Madeline Krygier—Party! Party! Party!

Michele Kurtz—George Washington University and major in political science.

Suzanne Kuzminski—Moving to California then college.

Alice E. Lawrence—Work and then enter the Air Force in January.

Betina Leiderman—Israel for the summer and then Douglass College. in the fall.

Lori Lederman—Ohio University.

Melissa Lerner—Montclair State

Scott Lesser—Muhlenberg College

Gail Levine—Party! Celebrate my ending of Hollyrock High! Then work and have a good summer.

Traci Levine—I plan on attending either Ohio U or Univ. of Maryland to major in child psychology and education.

Ellen Levy—Go down to the shore for a few days; return home and be a life guard at Dallenbach's and in the fall it's off to Ithaca College.

Jodi Lewis—Glassboro

Scott Lewkowitz—Attend Fairleigh Dickinson U. in September to major in chemistry.

Beverly Liddicote—Kean College

Robert Lipman—Vanderbilt U. in Nashville, Tenn.

Judie Lipsitz—Rutgers or Emory University.

Sherman Liu—To enjoy the last days of summer vacation before going to Purdue University.

Paul Losiewicz—University of Dayton.

Lori Lowenstein—Montclair State College to major in biology.

Geoffrey Luce—Carnegie-Mellon University to major in business administration.

Robyn Lukenda—Clarion State College to major in special education.

Pam Lyons—Party until September then to Ohio University.

Joan McCombie—enjoy the summer and then go to college.

Tricia McDermott—Party! Party! Party! Then go to school for audio research.

Colleen McNamara—Rutgers Univ.

Paula Magliozzi—Going to the shore and having a great summer before attending Kean College in the fall.

Kathleen Maher—I plan to attend Purdue University.

Lisa Malinofsky—Middlesex County College for psychology.

Roxanne Manginelli—I want this to be my "endless summer."

Pete Marshall—College

Mark Marsicano—Have a great summer and then have an outrageous time at St. Petersburg Junior College in Florida and then to Purdue.

Lori Martin—Have a terrific summer and then to Ithaca College in the fall to major in physical therapy.

Susan J. Martin—Wellesley College; work; bicycling; partying; loving.

Vincent Martinez—Enjoy the summer and then to MCC to study biology.

Jim Martynovych—University of Washington in September.

Anna Mazzola—Rutgers University.

Elaine Melkowitz—I plan on going to England to live for a few years and taking quite a few side trips to Holland, France, Ireland, Sweden and some other European countries—especially Spain.

Rich Milazzo—Photographer.

Paul Miller—Full time work.

Jolene Mirenna—Ohio University.

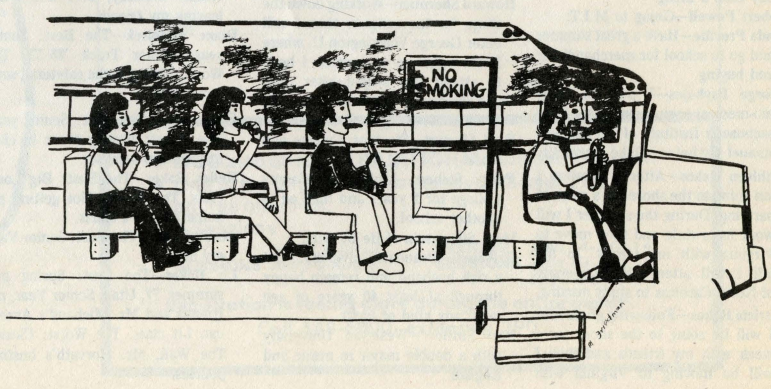
John Moke—Go to college and have a good time.

Lynne Morgan—King's College, Pennsylvania to major in criminal justice. I look forward to a career in law enforcement.

Robert Murphy—College then work.

Anne Murray—College.

Jill Noar—Working in NYC for a film producer this summer; Syracuse University in the fall to major in communications. I plan to be in the film business, radio and television.



etc.

Karen Nakushian—Harvard to major in chemistry.

Cindy Neff—University of Delaware to major in physiotherapy and possibly go on to Medical school.

Kathy Neill—Having a good time before going off to college.

Lee Nestel—I plan to attend Rutgers and work at Benny's Exxon on Sundays.

Nancy Newmeyer—Working full time until I make enough money to move to Florida.

Jan Niedzwicki—Middlesex County College for medical lab technology.

Jim Nitzberg—I will attend the University of Delaware where I plan to have a great time as well as study science and engineering.

Wayne Odato—Party!

Mark Ollander—University of Illinois for electrical engineering and aviation.

Jennifer Olson—Middlesex County College—dental assistant.

Hanging Loose

Michael Owen—College in North Carolina.

Kathy Paradise—Going to Florida with a friend and then to nursing school in the fall.

Ralph Parillo—Celebrate; college; join the counter-culture.

Murray Paster—Livingston College and then to California.

Andrea Perr—University of Massachusetts.

Nancy Piasecki—Have a great summer and then attend Notre Dame and major in accounting.

Liz Pickens—Party and work in the summer and then go to Rutgers College in the fall.

Elizabeth Pienciak—University of Delaware.

Carole Pinizzotto—Non-stop party, beach, great adventure, Middlesex County College.

Rich Pozsony—DeVries Institute of Technology.

Susan Potts—Attend C.W. Post Center Long Island U. and hopefully someday earn a living.

Robert Powell—Going to M.I.T.

Linda Preville—Have a great summer and go to school for merchandising and buying.

George Psyhojos—I plan to study bio-medical engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Emanuel Psyhojos—Duke University

Kathleen Rakos—After graduation I am going to the shore for a week of partying. During the summer I will work for awhile and then move to Virginia with my family. In the fall I will attend the University of North Carolina to study nursing.

Patricia Rakos—Following graduation I will be going to the shore for a week with my friends and then I will be moving to Virginia with my family. In the fall I will be attending college in Virginia for accounting.

Debra Rumsen—St. Peter's Medical Center School of Nursing.

Amy Rautenberg—Rutgers University

Jay Riback—Boston University and major in Public Communications.

Tim Riepl—Rutgers College.

Steven Robba—Rutgers College and major in computer science.

Susan Roberts—Rider College.

Marci Robins—University of Maryland.

Charles Roedelbronn—College.

Helen Romatowski—Middlesex County College.

Paul Romero—I plan to attend Boston U. and go on to become a starring actor.

Robyn Rosenstein—After a week at the shore following graduation, I plan to enjoy my summer to the fullest. In the fall I will be attending Boston University and will be majoring in special education.

Ken Rubin—Muhlenberg College—medical school, with a little luck.

Andrew C. Russo—I intend to go to the University of Rome and study pre-med in order to someday be a doctor.

Jill Ryer—Cornell University.

Lynn Sanro—Be a nurse.

Lilibeth Sadler—Seaside in the summer. Montclair College and major in business administration. Have a successful career and enjoy life to the fullest!

Greg Saul—Auburn University in Alabama and have one heck of a good time.

Marie Scarpa—Syracuse University.

John Schoenthaler—Celebrate my 13 years of school ending with a week long party. Work for the summer and then attend Northeastern University.

Vikki Schwartzman—Syracuse Univ.

Rebecca Scilla—Get a good paying job for the summer and try to forget my high school years and in the fall I will attend Seton Hall Univ.

Mitchell Seidman—College

Matt Sheerin—Thiel College, Pa.

Howard Sherman—Working down the shore for the summer then I will enter George Washington U. where I will major in economics. I hope to attend law school after that.

David Shladovsky—Brandeis University

Cari Shames—Rutgers College.

Brad Shugart—Stockton College and work.

Peggy Siebern—Middlessex County College for 2 years and then on to another school.

Mark Silverstein—Life by wits.

Gail Sinai—Brandeis University. Find a rich husband and remain happy through at least 40 years of age (with any kind of luck).

Peri Smilow—Wesleyan University with a double major in music and English.

Carrie Snyder—University of Vermont

Jill Solomos—I will be going to Monmouth College in Long Branch to major in special education.

Laura Sparrow—Going to England with C.C., then Rutgers, then move out of Jersey.

Dana Spencer—I plan to work and travel and possibly join the Service.

Kenneth Stern—Work for the summer and then attend Lafayette College.

Max Stervakov—Drexel University.

Rhonda Sternberger—Work for half the summer, take a vacation and then attend the University of Delaware in the fall.

Ronald Stott—Rutgers College of Engineering where I will become a successful chemical engineer.

Sharon Stupay—After graduation I plan on having an outrageous summer. In September I will be attending Ball State University.

Barbara Swensen—College.

Helene Thau—College—Fashion Institute of Technology.

Gregg Thompson—Cook College.

Lisa Tobasco—Party all summer and then to Rutgers College in the fall. I plan to go into business management.

Adi Toth—University of Colorado at Boulder, Colo. for pre-law then to a law school (perhaps Seton Hall Law school).

Doug Tomchuk—Cornell University.

Tom Toto—University of Delaware.

David Tyler—Working full time for the summer then enter the pre-med program at Muhlenberg College.

Sharon Twaddell—I will attend Houghton College, "located in the lovely Genesee Valley" as described in their catalog—with a possible major in pre-law.

Karen Vaughan—Douglass College.

David Verderosa—Seton Hall; in summer spend time with Karen, listen to Outlaws.

Roger Vogel—Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and major in mechanical engineering. After that I plan to get an MS in business administration.

Ken Wakler—University of Richmond

Sandie Weber—First I'm gonna bum around for a couple of weeks and then look for a job and join the working class.

Scott Weber—College for accounting.

Nancy Webster—Have a blast over the summer and have a blast when I attend college.

Ann Weidler—Work over the summer then attend Middlesex College in the fall (hopefully).

Lee Ann Weinstein—Rochester University to major in biology.

Katie Wilkens—Plan to study international affairs at Cornell University, College of Arts and Sciences.

Susan Williams—College.

Robin Williscroft—Work and a place on Sesame Street.

Sue Wirtenberg—Syracuse University.

Cheryl Witt—A week down the shore with my friends then vacation to California then College for nursing in September.

Debby Wolf—Montclair State College

Joe Wolfgang—Clarkson College

Wilson H. Wong—I plan to start the building of my "imperialistic empire" immediately following my graduation. My first million will come from working for my "Uncle Kawaski" and my "Aunt Suzuki" as a designer of suicidal motorcycles for the kamikaze minded. Using the profits from my first endeavor, the amassment of my next million will come from my chopstick recycling plant. Combining the profits of these two business franchises, my next goal is to establish a transportation corporation called "The Yellow Rickshaw Amalgamated Cab Industry."

Michael Woronoff—Work in the summer; Purdue University in the Fall and then I go on to become the most famous author in America often substituting for Johnny Carson on the Tonight Show.

Franklin Yien—Univ. of California in Berkeley if Ms. Triozzi passes me.

Mary Zaleski—Working this summer then entering Clarkson College of Technology to major in business administration.

Rachel Zatz—Going on to college, hopefully Hamilton. If not, Rutgers.

Debbie Zelnick—College.

The Best . . . The Worst . . .

Lori A. Adams—The Best: Having the whole morning free and being able to sleep late. The Worst: Having to stay in school during spring; and our Senior Class Council.

John Adochio—The Best: Last summer and The Trio. The Worst: Basketball and last summer.

Dan Aks—The Best: Working as editor for the '77 & '78 yearbooks. The Worst:Mrs. DeLuca.

Cathy Albright—The Best: Going to the shore, summer, getting my car parties, and spending time with my friends! The Worst: Saying "Goodbye" to all my friends, knowing that soon we're all going our own way.

George Alfieris—The Best: Montvale Relays, The Trio, The Goodbye Girl and the Gang. The Worst: Starsky and Hutch.

Sue Altamore—The Best: Brian, the Gilmartins, friends, Todd and Utopia, weekends at Stevens Tech and summers. The Worst: School work, cliques and not having Brian around.

Patti Ambrosy—The Best: Co-op—being able to go to school and work and earning credits. The Worst: the system with attendance. You have to go through so much to sign in late or get a cut excused—also Mr. Horvath!

Greg Anderson—The Best: Lee Ann, soccer and "The Crew." The Worst: All the teachers and officials who tried to make our lives miserable here.

Jennifer Anderson—The Best: 7th open, lunch, friends, eating out. The Worst: Monday, 8:15 a.m. Also leaving my friends.

Diane Andolsek—The Best: Senior year, Winter Track '76-'77. The Worst: Eating in the cafeteria, sophomore year.

Ellen Arky—The Best: Senior year. The Worst: Having to sit in class in beautiful weather.

Kelley Baker—The Best: Big Lou's class. The Worst: Not getting my name on the T-shirts.

Janice Balon—The Best: Senior Variety Show.

Liz Baker—The Best: Spring and summer '77, Utah, Senior Year, my friends and Mr. Michaud's American Lit class. The Worst: Closing The Wall, Mr. Horvath's busting policies.

Michael Barkann—The Best: Thinking none knew about my birthday and then getting a surprise birthday party! Knowing that my friends are the greatest.The Worst: Being plagued with injuries during my senior year so I couldn't run all year. Graduation—leaving all my friends.

Nancy Baron—The Best: 8th period open, going out to lunch, being a senior. Art Garfunkel concert at R.U. The Worst: 1st period gym and having to take the bus.

Paul Bastkowski—The Best: J.P., Jimmy, Robert and Bonzo.The Worst: Pitching a no-hitter and losing.

Chris Bender—The Best: Boston, Trains, open, partying and people. The Worst: physics, lunch, class, coming down, and teachers.

Linda Bergen—The Best: Opens, senior skip-out day. The Worst: Health with Mr. Noppenberger.

Laurie Bilder—The Best: Weekends, parties, the Senior Variety Show, Miss Ricker's Sociology Class, 8th period open and the tennis team. The Worst: Finals, Monday mornings, working after school.

Leticia Blandino—The Best: Football season! The great parties and all my friends. People that made this year great! The Worst: Fighting a losing battle against Bobby C.

Susan Blum—The Best: First period open so I can sleep late. Rosann Rosannadanna on Saturday Night Live. The Worst: Running three miles at 7:00 in the morning.

Barbara Brennan—The Best: All of the cherished times I spent with Tim, and all of the love and understanding he gave me throughout our four years in high school. Also, my friends, parties, football season, Mr. Stout and graduation.

Gretchen Bohrer—The Best: When the exchange students were here this year. The Worst: Period 4, sophomore year.

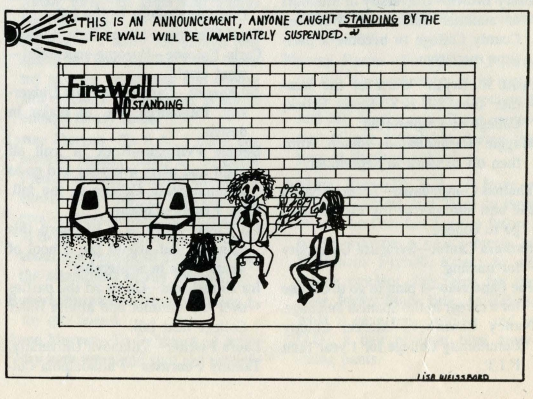
Bill Boldizar—The Best: Partying. The Worst: The cafe food.

Tatjana Borodin—The Best: The exchange program, snow days. The Worst: Chemistry.

Kelly Boysen—The Best: Jay Ray's Party 1975, Shaboob, Drill Team, Utah, 1977, Cruisin' S.R., the shore, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson with Kath, Variety Show '78, Farmer. The Worst: SAT's, applying to college, the Certs Brothers.

Marcia E. Bramson—The Best: Fidler on the Roof—December 19, 1977. The Worst: Sophomore year.

Spanky Brauer—The Best: The entire senior year, model congress, Presidential Classroom, weekends, driving school, a few great teachers, some very special friends and the rest of Spanky's Gang. Feeling like a senior and acting like one and the people who are there when it counts. The Worst: The people who weren't there when it counted. The few teachers who tried to ruin the senior year for seniors, not getting accepted at UVA, realizing that you spent 12 years in school and haven't learned any really important things.


THIS IS AN ANNOUNCEMENT, ANYONE CAUGHT STANDING BY THE FIRE WALL WILL BE IMMEDIATELY SUSPENDED.
Fire Wall
NO STANDING
LISA WEISSBARD

etc.

Lesley Broad—The Best: Having eighth period open and having some really great people for friends. The Worst: The labs in advanced biology, especially the fruit flies.

Renee Brodbar—The Best: Bob Zwolinski and graduation. The Worst: Waiting for graduation and the 'cuda getting cracked up.

Larry Brown—The Best: Day field trips to Spotswood High School. Evil Bill (O Great One) Rocky Horror Picture show. Last but definitely not last, the **end** of Nopp's Health class. The Worst: The beginning of Nopp's health class. 10:15 Monday morning.

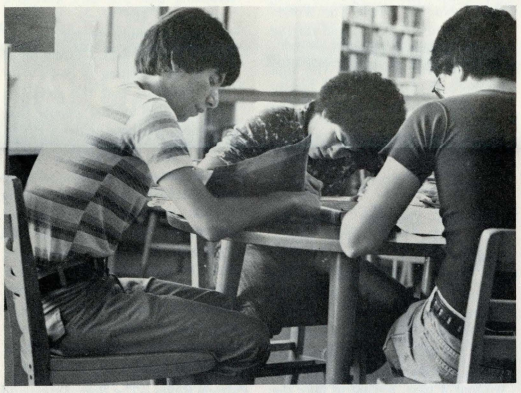
Scott W. Bryan—The Best: Sue Lake. The Worst: Dr. Kimmel's chem.

Maggie Campobasso—The Best: Excused. The Worst: Unexcused.

Thomas Campobasso—The Best: Parties, meeting new people, "Senior Skip-out Day," McDonald's, senior ball and good looking girls. The Worst: Beat weekends and sophomore chicks.

Barbara Cantor—The Best: Having a good time with my friends and partying with all of them. That I'm finally getting out of this school and getting away from East Brunswick. The Worst: Needing passes to walk through the halls, final week, boring weekends and having to say goodbye to everyone because we will all be going our own ways.

Joe Caporrino—The Best: Going home early because of a pre-planned (?) water shortage. The Worst: Eating a hot lunch.



Research, research, research

Nancy Chambers—The Best: Sadyck; junior year. 4th & 5th lunch with the girls. Dance, senior variety show. The Worst: S.A.T.'s, leaving my friends.

Dan Charleston—The Best: 1978 football season. The Worst: Double sessions.

Jeff Chenoweth—The Best: My girlfriend Michele Vitello. The Worst: Nothing was that bad.

Michael Chinchar—The Best: Finally finding a girl I love. The Worst: Homework.

Susan Christiansen—The Best: Cheering for football. The Worst: Being hurt by people I care for.

Carol Christie—The Best: Driving to the shore, 8th period gym class. Driving to school. The Worst: Wrap around skirts on windy days, "She did it," McDonald's hamburgers at 10:00 a.m.

Kevin Clarke—The Best: Seeing John Moke in the garbage can at Seaside on senior "skip-out" day. The Worst: Double period physics with Stevie Eskanazi.

Laura Cohen—The Best: Football season and three great years on Drill Team; soccer, snow days off, Friday nights with the girls, basketball, sophomore and senior years, Senior Variety Show, baseball and sunny days. The Worst: Physics, waiting to hear from colleges, saying goodbyes.

Paul Cohen—The Best: 8th period open. The Worst: Late graduation date.

Jill Cohen—The Best: Going out to lunch. The Worst: Eating in the cafeteria.

Richard Coltharp—The Best: Marching Band and Football Season. Being a senior and graduation. The Worst: The time is now 8:10 . . ., being a sophomore.

Jennifer Cooper—The Best: 1, 6, 8th opens, having the car and Larry. The Worst: "Do you have a pass?" Mr. Bohler's Shakespeare Class, IPLE.

Claudia Costello—The Best: Friends, opens Fridays, - 3:05 p.m. The Worst: J & J's, fire drills—Monday's at 8:15 a.m., leaving my friends.

John Covello—The Best: Vacations in Florida, summer vacation, Model Congress, IPLE, lunches out, social studies department. The Worst: Double periods of Chemistry, the thing jokingly known as the Tennis Team, high school bureaucracy. "Life is a continuous circle, however, the degree of difficulty increases with time."

Rosemarie Cresti—The Best: Graduation and having 6, 7 and 8 periods open! The Worst: Filling out all those college applications.

Lillian Darmofal—The Best: 11:45 on Friday. The Worst: Speed bumps.

Rosemary Daszkiewicz—The Best: Fruma-Sarah, Model Congress, IPLE, my two "affairs of the heart," Kathy, Rachel, Mark, dropping Columbia Math. The Worst: College rejections, needing passes, fighting with Kathy, getting printer's ink on my white skirt and first day of sophomore year.

Dan Davison—The Best: Stuffing Galperin in garbage cans, sophomore health, opens, gym with Mrs. Florek, swim meets, McDonalds, assemblies, 3rd period meetings, walking around the halls (when you're supposed to be in class), typing, the shore, 3:05 . . . graduation. The Worst: My alarm clock ringing at 5:30 on a cold winter morning and knowing that my car won't warm up by the time I get to New Brunswick (God it was cold) for a practice session in the Arctic Ocean.

Mark Delcol—The Best: The week at Web's, Mike's surprise party, being with my friends. The Worst: The Carteret soccer game.

Rich Denton—The Best: The Career Resource Center. The Worst: inexperienced woodshop teachers.

Kim Dickinson—The Best: Feb. 17, 1978, "assuming," 4th & 5th open, drill team. The Worst: Problems and hassles that went along with drill team, graduating late.

Eileen Dorin—The Best: My friends, weekends, partying. The Worst: Tests, Monday mornings.

David Donner—The Best: Weekends, ski trips, trip to Utah. The Worst: DeLuca's Science fiction class.

Sue Dreher—The Best: Canada '78, Drill team '77 & '78. Partying with my friends, especially Glink, McDonald's, 1978 Senior Variety Show. The Worst: Losing the float competition three years in a row, graduation June 22nd, homeroom with Dr. Kimmel and Mrs. Fine.

Patti Earls—The Best: Bella's, friends, 7th open, football games, pep rallies, Fridays, spring, senior skip-out days Mr. Michaud's class. The Worst: Monday mornings, homework, leaving all my friends.

Carol Eininger—The Best: The new friends that I've made. The Worst: Mr. Tighe's gym class, the bathrooms and getting up in the morning.

Carla Falcone—The Best: The great kids I've been near, they've shown me what a great friendship can be. I'll never forget you guys: Carole, Patty, Kathy, Robyn, Lilibeth, Bridget, Barbara, Cathy, Susan, Traci, Erin, Betina, Cindy, Diane, Cheryl, Michelle, Sharon, Donna, Nadine, and everyone else. The Worst: The lack of communication between the different groups of kids.

Kathy Fedock—The Best: The large amount of learning and growing up that you do in just three years. The Worst: The pain that goes along with learning and growing up.

Debbie Fehman—The Best: 7th open, 6th lunch, McDonalds, good friends, dragging Patti to Bella's, pickle fights senior skip-out day, B. Horey. The Worst: J & J's, the time is now 8:10, Chemistry, The Big Fo–ot.

Mike Feneis—The Best: Being able to be very close to Jessie and making my high school years a lot of fun. Having close friends that I can count on meaning Manny, Ed and George. HR with Mr. Markot and The Hardy Boys. Chorus rehearsals. Finally, having Dave find out what was wrong with my car. The Worst: Driving to swim practice in the snow and then swimming in freezing water. Mr. Brown's tests.

Ed Field—The Best: Mr. Brown's 8th period contemp. class. The Worst: *Driving to school on Mon*day mornings with Chris constantly complaining.

Ira Finkelstein—The Best: Catching Senioritis, spring fever, and all those great parties. The Worst: Classes.

Laura Fischer—The Best: Football games, watching my brother win the "Counties" in the 60 yd. dash, the fun with my camera, hopefully, the prom, my man and the purple urple (purple Opel—my car). The Worst: The snow, short weekends, "the animals," no time for myself, locking my keys in my lockproof car.

Tammy Fourman—The Best: Not having to worry about 2nd semester grades and senioritis. The Worst: Having lunch 3rd period and "the time is now 8:10."

Phil Frandza—The Best: The open. The Worst: Lunch.

Paul Fried—The Best: Nights, friends, Rocky and Kav. The Worst: Weekdays and early arrivals.

Robert Galperin—The Best: Philosophy Club meeting. Mr. Weston's physics classes and Mrs. Triozzi's tests. The Worst: Getting things changed in the school, the Right to Life study in health class.

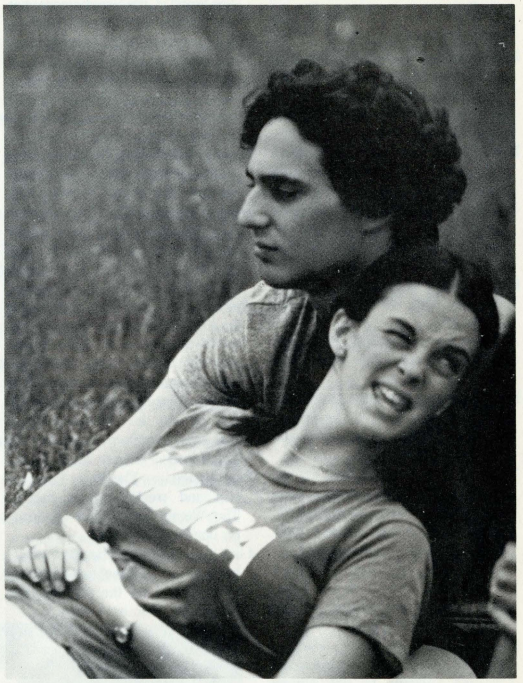
Maryanne Garcia—The Best: Driving to school and going out to lunch. The Worst: The guidance office and the bathrooms.

Jeff Gardner—The Best: "Doing things." The Worst: Where do I start?

Nadia Geberth—The Best: Christmas Formal, dance and chorus concerts, lounging in Senior Mini Park, Chorus Line. The Worst: Homework and tests.

Diane Gfrerer—The Best: Tom, my dearest friend Cheryl, and the terrific times I've had with my friends, The Worst: Leaving all my friends and heading our separate ways and realizing that for the most part, nothing will be the same again.

Cindy Glaser—The Best: World Lit with Mrs. Wood, and seminar with Mrs. Meyerhoff. Senior year with 8th period open. The Worst: The cafeteria, having to work part time.



Relax, relax, relax

Richard Glickman—The Best: Being involved in the 1978 Senior Variety Show and having it turn out to be a tremendous success. The Worst: Spending three years in drafting courses with Mr. Libertazzo and realizing that he never runs out of "bull" (stories).

Stephen Gold—The Best: The tennis team and the Indigos. The Worst: Lunchroom.

Jay Goldberg—The Best: "The orchard' and "The bong." The Worst: "DeLuca" and unexcused.

Scott Goldschein—The Best: Wrestling my senior year. The Worst: Playing football my senior and junior years.

David Goldstein—The Best: Fiddler on the Roof, M.C. and December 10th. The Worst: Physics and chemistry at 8:15 for two years.

Lisa Goldstein—The Best: Going out to lunch. The Worst: P.S.S.C. Physics.

Leslie Grauer—The Best: Senior skip-out day and history debates.The Worst: Responses to an early "letter to the editors."

Alan Grocholski—The Best: Graduation. The Worst: The backgate and the clique.

Ellen Grossman—The Best: All the people I've met and great experiences I've shared with them. The positive aspects of graduation and college and especially all my love to my dearest friends. The Worst: Graduation date and the screw up of the Variety Show.

Theresa Haremza—The Best: Beating Sayreville in field hockey. The Worst: School lunch, exams and Sayreville.

Grant Herring—The Best: Graduating. The Worst: 1st period with Mr. Gonier.

Susan Halasz—The Best: 1st open, The Worst: The garbage and bullshit, and "Shakespeare."

Cindi Harris—The Best: Ski trips, sophomore year, football games, the "Eddie Aipas" (crip-a-six!), talks with Tricia and this **fantastic** class of '78! Mr. Pember's class and my junior year.

Cindy Howe—The Best: substitutes!! Being teacher's pet. The Worst: When friends moved away.

Donna Hupp—The Best: Friday 3:05 and German exchange program (junior year). The Worst: Graduating so late in June and the gestapo in the halls asking for passes.

Dawn Hulse—The Best: Meeting Chris and the outdoor club canoe trips.The Worst: Fighting with Chris.

Patti Ielmini—The Best: 5th period lunch with S.B. The Worst: 10th and 11th grades and being S. W.'s sister.

Dan Isaacson—The Best: The cast of **Fiddler on the Roof** in which I was Perchik. The Kirbos Brothers and Rosanna. The Worst: The ending of the PI-R squares.

Judy Isaacson—The Best: Having 1st and 2nd periods open, Colonial Diner, "Distinguished Company" and IPLE. The Worst: Princess Bake Shop and Mr. Boehler's Shakespeare.

Carol Jackson—The Best: New Year's Eve junior year ('76-'77), Beach Haven and the bleachers. The Worst: "Starsky-Hutch" passes.

Lamont Jackson—The Best: The Germans and Germany. Being on television. ("Soul Alive!") The Worst: Splinters.

Carole Johnson—The Best: Partying with friends. The Worst: Classes.

Debora Jones—The Best: Performing in front of an extremely packed house! The Worst: Not being asked to the Prom.

Chris Kapusta—The Best: Was knowing I have wonderful friends. Senior skip-out day, Paddy, weekends at McDonalds, the shore, football games and Long-Time. The Worst: Was having to wait around not knowing when we'll graduate or leave this place.

Pat Karl—The Best: Graduating. The Worst: The food and saying goodbye.

Berenice Karsch—The Best: Senior year and football games. The Worst: Being at school at 8:15 on time.

Kevin Keating—The Best: Never getting caught at cutting out. The Worst: Eating lunch before health.

Paul Katcher—The Best: 3rd period lunch. The Worst: 2nd period drafting class.

Pat Kelly—The Best: Field day, open, being president of the SBC. The Worst: Gym class, the cafeteria, the librarians, the bathrooms, getting up so early.

Sally Kelman—The Best: Graduation-3:05 bell - very little. The Worst: Attendance office, gym, "Please report to Mr. Horvath's office." report cards and letters addressed to the parents of.

etc.

Eunice Kim—The Best: Senior year and a few of my romantic flings throughout my high school years. The Worst: Finals, SAT's, Writing college applications.

Larry Kling—The Best: Girls. Pd. 8 (AP) The Worst: Wading through mud to get to P-3.

Jill Klugerman—The Best: Meeting Steve Murray and having such terrific friends. The Worst: Waking up at 6:30 in the morning.

Carol Koliner—The Best: Taking a day off. The Worst: Riding the school bus.

Adrienne Koss—The Best: Back table in the cafeteria. The Worst: Mr. Faeth's history tests.

Keith Kramer—The Best: Utah, Canada and Hunter Mtn. The Worst: Physics, calculus, attendance and hall pass system.

Madeline Krygier—The Best: Opens, senior skip-out day, parties, football games, confetti, June 22, 1978, McDonalds, Boston, Great Adventure, cruising and come on boys . . . The Worst: Mr. Noppenberger's health class. Passes in the halls, final exams and getting embarrassed by Mr. Macho.

Michele Kurtz—The Best: Meeting Howard on the spring trip to Boston '77 and knowing he was always there as a good friend to help make a hectic year a lot more bearable. The Worst: Waiting for college acceptance. My cast and asking people for help. Knowing that I may never see some people after graduation.

Suzanne Kuzminski—The Best: The open period. Fourth period lunch with Michelle, Sandie, Maryanne, Claudia and Kathy. The Worst: "The time is now 8:10 . . ." Five days in a row with no days off. Taking the SAT's.

Alice E. Lawrence—The Best: The shortened lunch period and "Fidler on the Roof." The Worst: None. I love this school and will miss it a lot. Especially the teachers.

Lori Lederman—The Best: Frat parties, the shore and a night out with the girls. The Worst: Boring parties.

Betina Leiderman—The Best: My friends and good times at EBHS. The Worst: Some crummy teachers and boring classes.

Melissa Lerner—The Best: Meeting some really nice people and dropping geometry. The Worst: Waking up at 6:30 every morning.

Scott Lesser—The Best: Being a senior, senior hall. The Worst: Graduating and leaving all your friends.

Gail Levine—The Best: The snow days, the days when I didn't feel like going to school and didn't. The old ceramics crew, being able to beat the system and the hill. The Worst: The days when I couldn't cut, being caught beating the system, rainy days in school, the stupid rules and "the time is now 8:10 . . ."

Tracy Levine—The Best: Becoming great friends with a lot of fantastic people, getting my car, soccer, McDonalds 4th period with Susan and Jay, weekends. The Worst: Saying goodbye to close friends, the E.B./Jamesburg soccer game at Rutgers, finals, not graduating early, my car accident, realizing that some of your closest friends weren't really that close after all.

Ellen Levy—The Best: Ski season with the gang! Utah '77, meeting all the people you never knew before and finding out how great they can be. The Worst: Mr. P's class, going home for lunch and having your car not start.

Jodi Lewis—The Best: The night I went miniature golfing this summer. Cheerleading in the mud during football season and especially: Sybil, Ping, Moo Moo and Smithy. The Worst: Gitta—sophomore year, late March back in '76, knowing that everyone will be going their own ways in a few months.

Scott Lewkowitz—The Best: Going out to lunch when I could get the car. The Worst: Coming back from lunch and going back to class.

Beverly Liddicote—The Best: Ron and my friends and the good times we had. The Worst: Knowing B.P.

Robert Lipman—The Best: Graduation. The Worst: Losing to Brick.

Judie Lipsitz—The Best: 5C and friends, Sir John's. The Worst: Chem labs and Monday meetings.

Sherman Liu—The Best: Not having to go to homeroom. Being in the undefeated team in table tennis. Not having "the Galp" to bother me. Playing Hearts in lunch. The Worst: Having to take a calculus test or any test. Just looking at the "new creation" made by the lunch staff: "chicken loaf."

Paul Losiewicz—The Best: Camping trip and weekend beer parties. The Worst: Frustration of sitting on bench in football.

Lori Lowenstein—The Best: Only having to go to school half a day and meeting Bill on the ski bus. The Worst: Mr. Pember's class.

Geoffrey Luce—The Best: Driving down to Florida over Easter. The Worst: Losing to Carteret for the conference championship.

Robyn Lukenda—The Best: My friends, the Senior Variety Show, Drill Team, football season, weekends and Pete! The Worst: Have to leave all my friends.

Pam Lyons—The Best: Meeting J. Rep and all of my outrageous friends. The Worst: Waiting for June 1978.

Tricia McDermott—The Best: Mr. Marsh and the whole ceramics crew, skipping out and snow days. The Worst: Being on the wanted list. The coppers (EBPD's finest) Making up snow days and morning announcements.

Colleen McNamara—The Best: the sports program. The Worst: Showing up to a game ready to play and no umpire shows up.

Paula Magliozzi—The Best: Getting my driver's license, parties, graduation, 7th period open and my friends. The Worst: When my car broke down, attendance office, hall passes and final exams.

Kathleen Maher—The Best: The curtain calls, planning for the prom, Granma Tzeitel, Miss Barrett, senior skip-out day. The Worst: Closing night, planning for college, with no hopes of getting away from E.B.

Lisa Malinofsky—The Best: Opens and going out to lunch to Mc Donalds. Senior skip-out day. The Worst: Final exmas—2 hours and teachers patroling the halls.

Roxanne Manginelli—The Best: Boston '77, making it to graduation and Mama Leone's. The Worst: Having to get up at 6:30 a.m., going to boring classes and doing homework.

Pete Marshall—The Best: Trip to Camelback. The Worst: Eating Whoppers at 10:15 everyday.

Mark Marsicano—The Best: Charlie, Arnie, Smitty and Ginder and the nights we tried but can't remember. Carrie, of course, and all the little things she does for me. The Worst: The morning after the nights we can't remember.

Lori Martin—The Best: All the fun I had with Color Guard, all my friends who made me laugh, dancing to "Yearnin' Learnin' in the Dance Concert and Artie. The Worst: The "icky" bathrooms and watching the other senior classes leave.

Susan Martin—The Best: The orchard in the old days, "the group," philosophy class, J.E., B.L., L.L., N.O., J.L., A.S., C.P., F.M., canoe trips, cross country ski trips, the auto shop, Matt Lopatin's car, Miss Neide, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Levine, Mr. Olufsen, crazy Pollack, Aunt Matilda's webbed feet, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Brown, D.B., Toto, rib-roast, daffodils and forsythia. The Worst: Cafeteria's food and garbage left by the pigs who eat it, the morning's 8:10 welcome, the restrooms' filth and graffitti, school buildings and roads in disrepair, police interference in school, broken fire alarms and too many restrictions.

Vincent Martinez—The Best: Hanging out at Marsh's zoo. The Worst: Spending one quarter with Mr. Eskenazi as a physics teacher.

Jim Martynovych—The Best: Doing ballet with Stacy Sofman and Liz Bisogno during track practice. The Worst: Coach Zambrowski laughing at me doing ballet with Stacy and Liz!

Life in Senior Park

Anna Mazzola—The Best: 6th period open—out to lunch. The Worst: All night Bio labs.

Elaine Melkowitz—The Best: Miss Gavron's Brit. Lit. class and American Lit. with Mr. Racz. Being able to park on the grounds because I'm a senior. The school store and hiding out in 32. The lunch ladies and Gus Apman. Melanie's complaining. The Worst: The "cafeteria" alias "the pit"—what they try to pass off as food! Classes at 8:15 a.m. Juniors who take parking spaces, sophomores in general, excepting "Alouicious Mack-a-bee."

Rich Milazzo—The Best: Rock and Roll. D.A. - D.P. The Worst: Not being able to handle it.

Paul Miller—The Best: Graduation. The Worst: Monday mornings.

Jolene Mirenna—The Best: My friends and partying. The Worst: Going to classes and taking tests.

John Moke—The Best: Leaving this place. The Worst: Coming to this place.

Lynne Morgan—The Best: 8th period open (and having a car), unexpected snow days and graduation. The Worst: The attendance office, teachers on hall duty, 8:15 each and every morning.

Robert Murphy—The Best: Open The Worst: Class.

Anne Murray—The Best: Beating Piscataway in track. The Worst: Teachers patrolling the halls.

Jill Noar—The Best: When all the seniors would get together in the senior park—these were moments that were truly the best. The unity and happiness would hit you the moment you walked in the park. The Worst: Not being able to have a snowball fight in the senior park with all that snow staring you right in the face.

Karen Nakusian—The Best: Finding out all your cuts from last Friday came out as a non-confirmed absence because you remembered to also cut homeroom.

Cindy Neff—The Best: All my friends, talking and getting through the "worst times" with their help. The Worst: The night before labs were due in advanced biology.

Kathy Neill—The Best: Junior year with Karen, going to the shore, skiing in Vermont, going to parties and having a good time. The Worst: Taking the SATs and the results, and C.R.A.M.

Lee Nestel—The Best: A parking space near the high school. The Worst: The clique.

Nancy Newmeyer—The Best: 3:05 p.m. The Worst: 8th period math class with Mr. Sulley.

Jan Niedzwicki—The Best: McDonalds, opens, cruising around, senior skip-out day, holding up the wall in building 4 during 2nd period, April 30 when Chris got knocked over by a wave. The Worst: Not knowing when we're getting out, the late graduation date, juniors hogging parking places, exams, getting snagged in the cafeteria bathroom.

Jim Nitzberg—The Best: Going out to Burger King for lunch and my three opens in a row. The Worst: Eating in the cafeteria and staying awake in physics class.

Mark Ollander—The Best: The high intellectual capacity of the faculty and students. The Worst: The pass system.

Jennifer Olson—The Best: Mr. Brown's 4th period history class—going out to lunch. The Worst: Teachers on hall duty.

Mike Owen—The Best: Going out with Nancy Oscar. The Worst: English with Mr. Peil.

Kathy Paradise—The Best: Driving to school, going out to lunch, log rolling contests, being a senior, M-T Raiders. The Worst: Chemistry Test 1st period on Monday, 3rd lunch, getting caught in the hall without a pass, having to take the bus when you're a senior.

Ralph Parillo—The Best: Friendships, volleyball, the arts, finally graduating. The Worst: Overcrowdedness, attendance policy.

Murray Paster—The Best: Meeting new people and making new friends. The Worst: Having to say goodbye and knowing you will not see most of these people ever again.

Andrea Perr—The Best: Twirling, parties in my junior year (especially the ones I threw), "Fiddler on the Roof," JOe. The Worst: Twirling 1976.—mass parade, senior year, confusion concerning graduation, working at McDonald's.

Nancy Piasecki—The Best: All my friends that helped me share my high school years. The Worst: When Rosemarie, Janice and I stopped communicating.

Liz Pickens—The Best: Junior and Senior years, 7th open, McDonalds and "our booth," football and basketball games, Boston, March Band, cruising, Leslie's driving, Yoga with Mr. O., lit cigarettes in the cafeteria (Deb) and the mark of Zorro. The Worst: The attendance office, hall passes, history projects and leaving my friends.

Liz Pienciak—The Best: Senior skip-out day, opens, being on the color guard during football season. The Worst: Juniors driving their cars to school, study halls, the time is now . . . potholes around the school and having to get up so early in the morning.

Carole Pinizzotto—The Best: Getting my license, Mark, meeting new people, making friends and meeting again the friends who I thought were long gone from my life. The Worst: Leaving behind my greatest years so far. Two hour exams.

Rich Pozsony—The Best: Having the run of the school and the spring life with all the parties—doing nothing and passing. The Worst: Having to park by the range in 20 degree weather because some jerk took up 3 parking spaces and Tardiff's lectures on life.

Susan Potts—The Best: Out to lunch, good friends, Gav' for English and WEEKENDS. The Worst: Yearbook deadlines and Mr. Risley's unit tests.

Robert Powell—The Best: Looking back and thinking that I actually had fun playing with the computer for two years. The Worst: Hall monitors, school lunch and all the problems.

Linda Preville—The Best: Being with all of my friends. The Worst: Monday mornings and going to class (Mrs. Faeth's class 1st period).

Emanuel Psyhojos—The Best: My friends, Dianne, all the good times with my friends. The Worst: Waking up at 5:30 to go swimming in cold water, do you have a pass? Leaving my friends after graduation.

George Psyhojos—The Best: Driving to school. The three weeks the German Exchange students spent here. Becoming a self-proclaimed expert at "beating the system." Realizing that life isn't always a "bummer." The Worst: Spending 22 straight hours typing an Advanced Biology Lab. Getting up at 3:00 in the morning to count fruit flies. Realizing that the goodbyes I bid to most of the people that I've spent my time with at EBHS will probably be the last.

Kathleen Rakos—The Best: All three years at EBHS, skiing with all my friends, watching the junior float win in my junior year, Utah, 7th period open with Rob, Sue, Bridget, etc. The good times I've had that will be with me forever. The Worst: Having to move away and leave all my close friends, watching senior year fly by, losing the float in senior year.

Patricia Rakos—The Best: Skiing and partying out in Utah, football games and watching the junior float burn down in our senior year. The Worst: Losing our float competition in sophomore, junior and senior year, having my senior year go by very fast and leaving all of my friends in the summer.

Debra L. Ramsen—The Best: Senior skip-out day, trip to Chorus Line, lunch during senior year, sitting in the sun in Senior Mini Park, the Christmas Formal. The Worst: waiting to see when we'll get out, 2 hour finals, Spanish class sophomore year.

Amy Rautenberg—The Best: Meeting my two best friends. The Worst: Taking the school bus, my cast, assigned study hall.

Jay Riback—The Best: Drama Club productions, Fiddler on the Roof, lunch with the gang. The Worst: Also lunch with "the gang."

Steven Robba—The Best: Miss Muller's Bio class. The Worst: Knowing Mike Strauss (only kidding!!!)

Susan Roberts—The Best: Having eight snow days, eight period open, good friends and weekends. The Worst: Mr. Tighe's gym class, getting up in the morning.

Marci Robins—The Best: Senior year, senior skip-out days, variety show, senior ball, McDonalds, weekends, new friends, parties and the V.W. The Worst: S.A.T's.

Charles Roedelbronn—The Best: Graduation Day. The Worst: The last three years, the jocks.

Helen Romatowski—The Best: Celebrating our track victories at the drive-in and having the friends I do. The Worst: Knowing B. P.

Paul Romero—The Best: Victoria Station, getting my license, getting fake proof, the front seat of a green station wagon, meeting people I'd never met before and finding that I liked them. The Worst: You ain't got the room on the page.

Robyn Rosenstein—The Best: Jan. 19, 1978 and D.D. on B-day. 7th open in my junior year, watching the junior float burn, my senior year, soccer and Coach Florek. The Worst: Losing our senior float, the cliques and leaving everyone in September.

Ken Rubin—The Best: Today. The Worst: Watching seniors graduate two previous years like the sophomores and juniors are doing now.

Andrew Russo—The Best: Girls. The Worst: Their boyfriends.

Jill Ryer—The Best: Skiing, parties, Utah '77, goofing, Penn weekends. The Worst: E.B. vs Ridgewood, Beam Vectors, curly hair.

Lilibeth Sadler—The Best: Friends, trips, drill team, senior activities (variety show prom). The Worst: Homeroom, phys. ed., class councils, parking situation at EBHS.

Greg Saul—The Best: Going out to lunch 4th period and graduation. The Worst: Never having any money and having a gas gauge that always points to empty.

Lynn Savino—The Best: Chris Kavanagh, parties, going out and my friends. The Worst: Getting up early, doing homework.

Marie Scarpa—The Best: "The license," out to lunch every day, Burger King "The usual", snowstorms, skiing, snowball fights in the hallways. The Worst: "The time is now 8:10 . . ." and "will everyone please rise for the salute to the flag." People who think they are God's gift to everyone (at least 20% of the senior class!) and Spanish.

John Schoenthaler—The Best: When I'm depressed and having Laraine to be my shoulder to cry on. Senior year. Memories of what other seniors acted like and looked like in junior high. The Worst: Being hungry and curbing my hunger with cafe food. Building 8 between periods. Jr. Studs who think they are cool and take SENIOR parking places.

Vikki Schwartzman—The Best: Senior year, parties, weekends, "The Mave" and having friends like I do. The Worst: Leaving all my friends.

Becky Scilla—The Best: Opens, senior skip-out day, unofficial skip-out days, birthdays, 7th period, first day as a senior, best friends, and snow days. The Worst: Jocks, rahrahs, hall passes, many boring classes, first day as a sophomore, fights at McDonalds, not getting an early graduation.

Michael Seidman—The Best: Playing soccer, baseball and being a senior. The Worst: Losing to Carteret and South River.

Howard Sherman—The Best: British Lit with Miss Gavron, meeting Michele, Boston trip, snow days, graduation. The Worst: Being a sophomore, cafeteria food, reading **Hamlet** twice, leaving good friends.

David Shladovsky—The Best: Variety Show and friends. The Worst: Missed penalty shot in 4-3 loss to Carteret for possible conference title.

Cari Shames—The Best: Meeting and continuing friendships and graduating.

Brad Shugart—The Best: Making the lunch periods last 45 minutes and shortening the homerooms. The Worst: Juniors taking up all the parking spaces during the winter.

Peggy Siebern—The Best: . . . The Worst: Security guards in the hallways.

Mark Silverstein—The Best: March 2, 1978. The Worst: March 1, 1978

Gail Sinai—The Best: Lunch 5th period and open 8th. The Worst: The rest of the periods—classes.

Peri Smilow—The Best: AP English, getting into college, knowing that high school doesn't last forever, Rosie at the bottom of the hill, Rose Triozzi, East Brunswick High School Drama Club Day 1977! The Worst: Fighting the administration on religious issues and late graduation.

Carrie Snyder—The Best: Utah '77, ski trips, parties, going out to lunch, all the great times with Jolene, but the greatest time was falling in love with Mark and the times we spent in New York and Lancaster. The Worst: Being away from Mark during Easter vacation and the fear of losing him.

Jill Solomos—The Best: June 22nd graduation day—finally being able to leave prison after serving my 3 year sentence. The Worst: Miss Petricek's stupid folk dancing class and Mr. Tardiff's boring health class.

Laura Sparrow—The Best: Going out to lunch and 8th open. The Worst: Firedrills in the rain and morning pledge to the flag.

Dana Spencer—The Best: Drama Club Day. The Worst: Finding out I can't graduate with my class.

Kenneth Stern—The Best: Advanced biology. The Worst: Overcrowded classes.

Max Sterbakov—The Best: The school cafeteria food. The Worst: Everything else.

Rhoda Sternberger—The Best: Last semester of my senior year. The Worst: Chemistry class.

Ron Stott—The Best: Bev, Mr. Balsamello's imitation of a meatloaf, early morning water polo, two undefeated track seasons, 5th period hearts, and all my friends. The Worst: Dawn, physics, calculus, swim team morning practice, the movie "They Came from Within," Jerry Tutak's Musical Teeth, Sophomores, German IV and "Tonio Kroger", The Gong Show, summer swim practice, "Indoor games," Fencing, Tony Orlando and Dawn.

Sharon Stupay—The Best: Being with all my friends, the Canada trip, and the liquid lunches at Jay's houe. The Worst: Not having anything going on in E.B. on the weekends.

Barbara Swensen—The Best: June 27, 1977, Mark Dorak and Seaside. The Worst: Being on "the list."

Helene Thau—The Best: All the friends that I have met and all the memories and experiences that I have shared with them. 5th period lunch at Blimpies with Ellen and Dave and mostly Jay Goldberg. The Worst: Saying goodbye to all of my closest friends, going home for lunch and having my car break down, and realizing that this is the begining of the end.

Lisa Tobasco—The Best: Going out to lunch and the shore. The Worst: Mr. Beier's psychology tests.

Adi Toth—The Best: Ellen—senior year baseball. The Worst: Senior year football and sophomore year.

Doug Tomchuk—The Best: Cross country campouts. The Worst: Broph workouts.

Tom Toto—The Best: Football.The Worst: Schoolwork.

David Tyler—The Best: Being together with Allison and skiing Mt. St. Anne in Canada. The Worst: Being caught with A.R. in the halls by Mr. Warwick, and working on advanced biology labs 'til four in the morning.

Sharon Twaddell—The Best: Lunches at McDonalds, drama productions moving, the brick wall in senior hall and the attendance office.

Scott Weber—The Best: My senior year and graduation day. The Worst: and the thought of underclassmen having to stay in school a week after seniors graduate. The Worst: Being in school on beautiful days, quarterlies, midterms, and finals and the high school cafeteria.

David Verderosa—The Best: A full period lunch which has been in effect for only this year and Karen Brodbar—not necessarily in that order. The Worst: The way that students who obey school rules are mistreated by the administration.

Karen Vaughn—The Best: Out to lunch everyday, weekends, and Rocky Horror Show. The Worst: Late Graduation, waiting on line for the Rocky Horror Show.

Gregg Thompson—The Best: Model Congress, Fiddler on the Roof, and the Variety Sow '78. The Worst: Advanced chemistry.

Michele Vitello—The Best: The class sitting and cheering together at the sports events, my mother (the nurse) and my boy friend Jeff. The Worst: The cleanliness of the cafeteria.

Roger Vogel—The Best: The instrumental music department. The Worst: Calculus on Monday morning.

Test time

Ken Wahler—The Best: Finally capturing Carol. The Worst: Scott Goldschein's 1976 party.

Sandie Weber—The Best: Opens, lunch, 3:05, Mr. Matthews, senior skip-out day, 1st and 2nd quarter of gym with Maryanne, Madeline, Linda, Leslie and Rhonda. 4th period lunch with Michelle, Kathy, Maryanne, Sue and Claudia. The Worst: 8:15 . . . "The time is now . . . 8:10 . . . will all students and staff . . .," homeroom, the apathy of our whole senior class, losing first place in float and hall decorating 3 years in a row, Michelle moving.

Nancy Webster—The Best: Senior year, football season and opens. The Worst: Hallway passes, attendance office, leaving friends and the good times we shared at EBHS.

Ann Weidler—The Best: Senior year. The Worst: Sophomore year.

Lee Ann Weinstein—The Best: First and last period open, 4th period Bio class, last but not least, Gregory Anderson (and the gang). The Worst: Staying up all night with Kudo and John.

Mark Wertheim—The Best: Goofing on people. The Worst: When people don't understand what we're goofing about.

Katie Wilkens—The Best: Student Exchange Service, having Claudi stay in E.B. and going to Germany last summer. The Worst: Some of the morning swim practices and, although it was worth it, struggling through A.P. Bio.

Susan Williams—The Best: The history courses offered by this school and especially Mrs. Meyerhoff. The Worst: No complaints at this time.

Robin Williscroft—The Best: Graduation and Uncle El's plays, and teachers. The Worst: The whole high school experience (except the above).

Sue Wirtenberg—The Best: Ski Trips, Utah '77, going out to lunch, parties and friends. The Worst: S.A.T.'s.

Cheryl Witt—The Best: Football games, friendships, parties and graduation. The Worst: Everyone splitting up and going their own ways.

Debby Wolf—The Best: First and eighth open, driving. The Worst: Homeroom, getting stuck eating lunch at school.

Joe Wolfgang—The Best: Leaving school early. The Worst: Finding my truck was rolled into the middle of the parking lot.

Wilson H. Wong—The Best: Brief encounter with the "Galp," playing hearts, poker, blackjack, rummy and spades and not worrying about colleges.

etc.

Michael Woronoff—The Best: The senior Variety Show, the C.T. and U.J. The Worst: My speech.

Franklin Yien—The Best: Leaving. The Worst: Mr. Boehler's Shakespeare class.

Mary Zaleski—The Best: Senior skip-out day, a winning football season this year, opens, snow days, being able to share all the fun times with my friends. The Worst: The bathrooms, cafeteria, assigned study halls, finals, sitting through cold war, J. war — Rev., potholes around the school and not being able to find a place to park.

Rachel Zatz—The Best: Fiddler's cast parties (especially Dec. 3), March 10, having two friends like Kathy and Rosemary, and Rob for just being Rob (thanks for trusting me). The Worst: Junior year. March 10 and the week that followed.

Jill Farrell—The Best: All the great jokes we laughed at hysterically. The Worst: Getting up in the morning and trying to find a parking place at 8:10. Losing my school ring.

Ken Herman—The Best: Football (and Liz). The Worst: School.

Chris Kavanaugh—The Best: I learned a lot in this school. I enjoyed going to school with my friends. I enjoyed having the lead in the school play. Lynn for making my junior and senior years beautiful and fantastic. The Worst: The worst thing was the cut system, it was totally unfair for us. Not being able to graduate early like all the other classes have done, and getting up early.

Scott Weber—The Best: My senior year and graduation day. The Worst: Being an underclassman.

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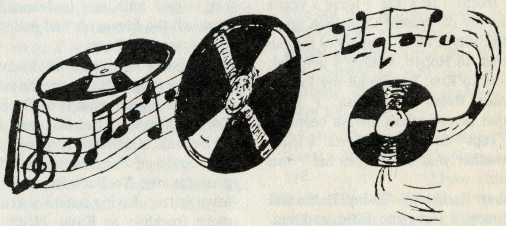

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Last Will and Testament

Lori Adams—To Mr. Michaud who told me dragons did not exist, then led me to their lairs, I leave my thanks. To Fern and Judy I leave my free periods—enjoy them.

John Adochio—I leave to Donna Sampson my two parking spaces.

Michael Aita—To James Caporossi, I leave the job of being projectionist. To John Canary, I leave James Caporossi.

Daniel Aks—Mrs. Vergillo—my dirty magazines; Mr. Hardnett—my woolen warm-up; Mr. Latorraca—my book of ethnic jokes.

Cathy Albright—To Barb, I leave 2 normal pinky toes; to Liz, a supply of "Wise" potato chips; to Vicki, one day of normal hearing and my hiccups; to Robyn, one slice of lite-line cheese (just one slice!); my cousin Karen, lots of fun in her senior year and to all my friends, I leave my love.

George Alfieris—To Kevin M., the name Remjet, if you ever clear 12; to Mark D., a milk mug with your name on it; to Manny, one cut of an electrical engineering class; to L.P. and T.T., one fight on 42nd Street; to John A., the song Time at 9 in the morning; and to Ken W., a 72 foot yacht.

Sue Altamore—To Ann, I leave Todd, the Gilmartins, memories of Wolfie, and Steven in 2 years. To Joan, I leave the bank and Ann; to Jay Rubin, I leave a phone to sleep on and to Debbie Cresci, I leave putting up with Ann and Jay.

Patti Ambrosy—I leave to travel.

Greg Anderson—I leave to the future seniors no more opens and two-hour finals. Enjoy!

Jennifer Anderson—To Joey, a new roller skating partner; to Patti, a Barracuda; to Gretchen, a new pair of yellow high top sneakers.

Diane Andolsek—To Roberta K., I leave height; to Larisa B., I leave a job at York and a car with headlights that work; to Judy A., I leave lots of luck; to Vince Palumbo, I leave a peaceful senior year; to my brother John, I leave a parking sticker and wishes for the best.

Ellen Arky—I leave gladly.

Barbara Bachman—To Sandy, Dolly, Joanne, Peggy, I leave my beloved coffee can.

Kelly Baker—Pam Lyons—8 'cinmin' rolls and lots of luck and happiness; Ollie, Whopper Jr.; Leticia, time to get her head together and enthusiasm to go to a 4-year college; Jolene, one Kupie doll; Lori, case of Reese peanut butter cups; Zimmer, a foggy or clear day.

Liz Baker—To Cathy, I leave my "motto"; to Vikki, I leave a year's supply of Trident Cinnamon gum; to Kelly, I leave 13 years of memories; to Robyn, I leave a live owl; and to Ken, I leave all my love.

Janice Balon—To Larisa, I leave that person who's always been the "Tops" to us; to Roberta, I leave another year of being in her "own little world."

Robert Barkalow—To Jay, Robin and Sandy, I leave the Elite tradition.

Michael Barkann—To Jack Brophy, I leave seven healthy runners and a championship cross-country team; to Rich G., Manny P., Mark D., Dave S., Scott L., Scott W., Mitch S. and the Gang, I leave my friendship—always!! To my sister Susan, I leave all the good looking guys she can get her hands on!!

Nancy Baron—To Sara, Sandy, Linda, Joan and Victor, I wish the best of luck always; to Ms. Gavron, I leave a new pointer to twirl; to Mr. Brown, I leave a new class of buckeroos and buckettes.

Paul Bastkowski—To Scott Weber, a muzzle; to my brothers, multiple keg parties and three wonderful years up here on the hill; to Mr. Kosa, a broken fungo, three rounds with Ali, and a spitoon; to Otto Toth, a lifesize poster of himself; to Cathy Albright, a change of heart and also a cracked mirror and a broken brush; to Dave D., a case of S.D.; to Miss Ricker, two little Bowsers; to Paul Loz, a pair of hip huggers; to Zig, twelve cases of overexposed film.

Lori Ben—I wish Diane, Janice, Kathy Rose, Anna and Jennifer the best of luck in college and hope that Judy, Kathy, Larisa and Roberta will have a great senior year.

Chris Bender—To all day trippers a one way ticket to the point of no return.

Linda Bergen—To Sue, All the good memories and the great times we had at NBMC; to Jackie, I leave my friendship.

Laurie Bilder—To the girls' tennis team, I leave the best of luck in further seasons with the new coach and hopefully, someday there will be courts at the high school; to Kevin Clearie, I leave my locker in building 8; to Robyn Baron, I leave my job as assistant coach; to Miss Ricker, I leave a picture of Storm Field; someone else to pull the practical jokes on her in class and a year's supply of tap dancing lessons.

Leticia Blandino—To Bobby, all you have given me, the promises you never kept; Leroy, a new baby-sitter; Deenie, no more tears; C.A., swimming lessons; Pea, happiness; Susan, Wrong! you've got a friend!!. Joana, whatever your heart desires! Go for it!

Susan Blum—To Allison, I leave one bowl o soup and an air-tight paper bag; to Keri, I leave you in charge of burning next year's bees; to Bev, I leave the fond memories of eating lunch with 2 sophomores.

Gretchen Bohrer—To Helene Kaplan, I leave my father to help her with her advanced chem homework; to Mr. Weston, I leave my wonderful disposition to help him through the winter; to Mrs. Read, ex-bio teacher, I leave ½ crate of oranges; to Mr. Anderson, I leave a year's supply of Bic pens to write his gradebook in; to Paul Roder, I leave all my drive and ambition to help him become a better student and to Dan I., I leave my entire collection of history notes.

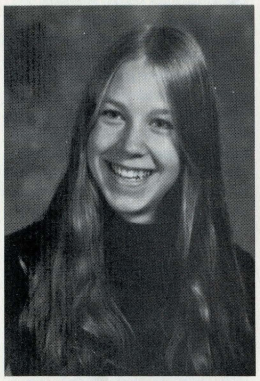
Bill Boldizar—I leave my duties and all unfinished schemes to Nobs.

Tatjana Borodin—To Herr Weigel, I leave 100 copies of Tonio Kroger; to the "water brothers" I leave a keg to grok with, and to Jeanne, I leave all the lifeguards and college men from Middlesex.

Kelly Boysen—To Laura Fish, I leave a lunch partner with whom she can share some good gossip; to Eileen Dorin, I leave a car accident at McDonalds, 9 shosts of Tequila plus one bottle of Sangria minus one glass for me! To Barb Brennan, I leave better driving habits and no more freckles; to Kathy Neill; I leave a gallon of Mr. Misty and a chance for our dreams to come true! To Lizzie Baker, I leave a lasting friendship full of love and good times for another 13 years; to Farmer, I leave ELP's song. Nobody Loves You Like I Do!

Marcia Bramson—To Ava, eternal hugs; Rosanna and Robin, a perfect match apiece; and to all the Drama Club hopefuls, I leave Broadway at 21.

Spanky Brauer—To this year's sophomores, I leave next year's sophomore class. Abuse them in good health. To this year's juniors, I leave them a great senior year. To Mary Beth, I leave the Jolly



Kathy Fedock
Valedictorian

Green Giant and Bob C.; to Rose D. and Andrea, I leave a box of American flags to do with what they want; to Judy, I leave a Sandalwood bartender and a new pair of boots. Mark gets a set of cook's knives and Dr. Kimmel. To Mrs. Meyerhoff, a new gavel. To Ms. Lanzara, the memory of having me 3 times a day. And to any friend, enemy or acquaintance not mentioned here, I leave my memory: if that don't kill you nothing will!!

Brenda Brennan—To Tim, love and happiness, and all good things to come his way; Kathy, my ability to dive into water; Kelly, my rotten teeth and root canal; Vik, my sense of humor, Liz, size 32A bra; Robyn, a year supply of hot fudge sundaes; Suzanne, love, luck and happiness thoughout her senior year; Cindy Howe, love and friendship.

Lesley Broad—To Carol I leave the weekends at Montclair and Meatloaf's "Paradise by the Dashboard Light." To Lisa, I leave the memories of Rockaway; to Sue, I leave one more year, so enjoy it.

Larry Brown—To Fritz, a blonde w/o braces. To Jesse, an ounce, and a personal, indefinite reservation to "Wall;" to Karen, a soccer star from South River and lessons on becoming obnoxious (from a master); to Andy, a complete set of rules to "Ultimate Frisbee" and the hopes that his car will be sat on by an entire caravan of elephants.

Scott Bryan—I leave my stereos to sue; my GTO to Sue, my Toyota to Mark and my job to Scott.

Maggie Campobasso—I leave Vicky mine and Lisa's locker in 8th hall and all the schemes to deal (good luck) with. I leave Lisa all the memories of Snot and Eleanor to be left there and forgotten forever. I leave Sue, my best pal, all of our previous secrets and memories to stay with us forever, and will continue having memories forever. I leave Gail the junior class to deal with and all the luck you will need.

Thomas Campobasso—To Debbie Zelizi, I leave the memory of our friendship.

Barbara Cantor—To my brother, Larry, I leave my car and parking spot—and take good care of the car. To my friends, I leave the best of luck and happiness in everything they do.

Joe Capporino—I leave my gym locker to an unsuspecting sophomore (preferably Doug Grocholske).

Nancy Chambers—To Mr. Williamson, I leave the "B" that he gave me 3rd quarter that ruined my straight "A" report card; to Debi and Joann, I leave my parking space and 4 good knees; to Talia and Cheryl, I leave all the memories and good times and all my love for the years to come.

Dan Charleston—I leave Mr. Gonier my job of doing the sign at the bottom of the hill.

Jeff Chenoweth—To Chuck Vitello, I leave a piece of used sand paper; to my sister, Kari, I leave my chemistry notes—she'll need them.

Michael Chinchar—I leave the still rings to Lou Schukman; I leave Wendy Davis my designated parking place in senior hallway; I leave memories of me to Mr. Majewski, my homeroom teacher; I leave Mr. Horvath an empty seat in his office and I leave my aching memories to next year's gymnasts.

Susan Christiansen—I leave my apologies to all of the people who didn't realize that I am shy rather than a snob. I leave the memories of our meeting with Jim Kerr to Xenia because it was a dream come true. I leave Kathy our 3 Beatlefests together and the memories of our love for Paul, John, George and Ringo. Last, but not least, I leave my best friend, Maggie, my advice, a big part of my heart, many wonderful times and memories and as much love as one friend can give to another.

Carol Christie—I leave McDonalds hamburgers at 10 a.m. to all those lucky enough to get third lunch. Yuk. To Sharon Cramer, our fond memories of Lee Mazzilli, Pathmark and Macho Moustache from gym. I also leave to Sharon her favorite senior, Paul B.; to Debbie D., I leave more club meetings to go to.

Kevin Clarke—To my brothers, Tim, Bill, Jeff, Larry and Ray, I leave my key to 5C, my place on the wanted list, the phone number for the attendance office and all my fake passes.

Laura Cohen—To Liz Baker, I leave the chef salads at York and my "you know whats." To next year's drill team captain, I leave a pair of "Shakos," Mr. V., my captain T-shirt, and a routine with lots of good hip action. To Kelly Boysen, the best of times together and love and friendship always. To Pete, Ken, Scott, Mark and Paul a spot on the Gong Show and lots of love. To Ellen, the summer of '77 and unforgettable memories. To Rob, Cin, Vik, Kel, Liz, Barb, and Cath, one hot round of Ali Baba for old times sake. To Worm, I leave some bread to go with his mayonnaise for lunch, and to Pete, private dance lessons according to his "busy schedule." To Mr. Guidoboni, I leave another girl to hug in the halls.

Paul Cohen—To Dan Aks, I leave an ounce of oregano; to Doc Kimmel, I leave an unbreakable ruler; to Bob Peterson, I leave Bob Galperin; to Mr. Boring, I leave a speedometer; to Galperin, I leave a comb and to my sister, Jodi, I leave 2 more years in this place.

Jill Cohen—The parking space I rarely get to Peggy Sergeant; "Happy Birthday" to Caroline; my bumps and bruises from L.D. to whoever wants them; the Jersey Shore to Mr. Axelrod; I leave a pinecone to Chris Mott.

Richard Coltharp—To my brother, I leave the senior hall and senior park.

Jennifer Cooper—To Larry, I leave all my love for the next year.

Claudia Costello—To baby sister, a locker of her very own top and bottom; Steve and Sal, the back seat on the bus; Ma, her sanity and "you know who" in Seaside; Lizard, a napkin for the cake on her face; Birdlegs, a box of Newport she does not have to share; Patti, smoke free air; Susie, the future of being a "California Girl"; the J&J's, may you get only what you deserve; Vicki, Donny Osmond's 45 "Too Young."

Rosemarie Cresti—To Larisa, I leave our very fond memories of math class along with a genuine application for the merchant marines! To Roberta, I leave a full supply of 2 inch pencils to last through her senior year!

Lillian Darmofal—To Tami, Bobby, Robby and Mike, I leave gum-wrappers, koala bears, go-go and good parties.

Rosemary Daszkiewicz—To Chuck Toto, I leave the Senate; Rosanna and Mondi, All State; Kathy, Bumpy car rides; Phil B. and Eileen D., Rocky Horror; Mark, Somerset Farms; IPLE, LaCooka-Rocha; Ms. Meyerhoff, my love and thanks; Jewelry workshop, WNCN.

Dan Davison—I, Dan Davison, being of sound mind and body, leave (I can't think of anything, so you guys can just divide it all up between yourselves.)

Mark Delcol—To Mr. Mansfield, a pass to the boy's room; Web, my dog; Ziggy, Gerry Hubbard; Suzanne, a lasting friendship.

Rich Denton—To travel cross-country by way of pickup-camper.

Kim Dickinson—To Ms. Gavron, a sophomore English class; to next year's drill team, a lot of fun; to next year's captain and co-captain, patience and best wishes; and to Eric, many lonely weekend nights, time galore to spend with your friends, a dozen recordings of Star Wars, a trip to Hawaii via pleasure cruise, but most of all, my love.

David Donner—To Rob, I leave locker number 69.

Sue Dreher—To Karen A., I leave all the wild and crazy kind of times we had together, hoping to have many more. To my brother, Tom, I leave my parking space down by the driving range.

Patti Earls—To Lizard, "Leader of the Pack"; Cluck, "Beep-Beep"; Ma, chopsticks and Al; Nadia, the sun and all the great times we've shared; Mr. Michaud, a permanent place on the axial lines; Stash, the grove, "Long Time", the B.F., Seaside, football games; Bob, "Night Fever"; Madge, Sloe gin; Sally, all the good and bad I had at EBHS; Maryanne and Kathy, umbrella heads.

Carla Falcone—I leave my drill team uniform to Kathy B.; my locker to anyone willing to take it; a mink lined whoopie cushion to Mary T.

Jill Farrell—To L. Sadler, one more joke, a strawberry candy roll, sunflower seeds, York memories and oven burns, and your name in the senior variety show program. To Lisa, I say "I could'a died!!" To my brother Patrick, I wish him all the best of luck in football and basketball. E.D., I leave my watercolor technique, and finally thanks to all my art teachers.

Kathy Fedock—To Mr. Weston, I leave all my physics labs.

Debbie Feltman—To Boss, Nanzi and Mugs, I leave a keg of brew; Mr. Peterson, all my broken glassware; Donner, a clean gym locker; Lizard, a pack of Newport and a can of Bud; Kathy, a bag of cheezedoodles; Patti, a bag of Doritos and three wild and crazy guys; B.F., cookies to go with the milk; Becky, a centerfold of Al Pacino; Leslie, a bunch of bananas; Ms. Gavron, a bag of french fries; Claudia, half of a mushroom pizza, Beep-Beep and 3 whole years at Seton with Ma; a closet that opens; Mike Saltzman, a jar of pickles; Helene, chocolate milk and an ice cream sandwich.

Mike Feneis—I leave my baseball cap to Jes; my motorcycle to my sister, Mary; my pool stick to Bobby Contact.

Ed Field—To Mrs. Lerner and Mrs. Koppel, I leave all the fun and good times I've had with them in their art classes. To my sister, Alicia, coming up to the high school, I leave all my love and success at EBHS. To Mr. Brown, I leave all my family problems to hopefully be solved.

Ira Finkelstein—To both Lisas, Barbara and Lynne, I leave them my parking space, their memories, and one less person to say hello to.

Laura Fischer—I leave Michael something purple; Liz Baker, pajamas that are normal; many bad memories behind and my friends my wishes for the best.

Tammy Fourman—I leave to the high school memories I'll never forget. To all my friends, this thought: I wish you good spaces in the far away places you go. If it rains or it snows, may you be safe and warm . . . and if you need somebody sometime, you know I will always be there.

Phil Frandza—I leave "Coo" my last six pack that's been in my trunk for over a month.

Paul Fried—I leave Larry a cute nose, braces and a 10.0, the crew gets a clock and the ability to read it. To Kav, I leave Joe, a stinger, and "the bag"; to Andy, I leave a '67 Buick Skylark without a radio and two more years of payments and a pajama party full of 9th graders with your mother and Maria hosting.

Robert Galperin—I leave Mr. Warwick his dissected Corvette in the Harts Lane junk yard; to Mr. Pinfield, hat; to Adam K., something to do, and to the school, their crazy administration.

Maryanne Garcia—To Mr. Markot, I leave my pass key to any Mountain Dew factory; Kathy, I leave a clean locker, some burnt unpopped popcorn and directions to Steve Martin's house.

Jeff Gardner—I leave Diane M. (that's enough).

Nadia Geberth—Debbie, Beth's birthday parties in camper, Empire State building tour and the many memorable occasions we have shared and hope to share together; Patti, I leave "Barracuda" parties and the good times to come; Mike, a great problem solver, I leave 2 field days; Charlie, I leave a ping pong paddle and a pack of exploding cigarettes; Stephen, the hard times that come with homework and tests but also the good times and joys that overcome them during the senior year; Mr. A. Horvath, my love and gratitude; Mr. Simpson, my favorite teacher, I leave a box of colored chalk; Mr. Michaud, a devoted teacher, I leave my appreciation for giving so freely of himself.

Diane Gferer—To my sisters: Janice, I leave you all my physics notes; Denise, the fun and happiness of senior year and my parking spot and all my love to Tom.

Cindy Glaser—I leave the EBHS staff to the underclasspersons in the hope that they will realize how great some of the teachers are.

Richard Glickman—To Dave N., I leave the secret to the milk trick I performed in the Variety Show; Mike W., my secrets of pinball wizardry; Dave S. and Geoff L., the great memories of our successful trip down to the beach; Manny P., my troubles; Mike B., permission for him to give me his beach house.

Stephen Gold—I leave my sister, Vivian, and all my friends; the best of luck in the years to come. May they enjoy their years here as much as I have.

Jay L. Goldberg—I leave Helene Saks Fifth Avenue; Dave, a 2300 and Teddy an orange Vega.

Scott Goldschein—I leave my old socks to Mr. Kosa and my old jockstraps to Mr. Gonier.

David Goldstein—To Mr. Taubenslag, I leave a tribble; Mark, endless beards; my fellow M.C.s, ey-ha!; Ms. "H", the rest of her name; to the drama club, many more outstanding productions.

Lisa Goldstein—To Mr. Louis Brown, filter-tipped chalk; to Jill Farrell, "I could have died!!"

Eric Gottfried—To all my good friends, thanks for everything; to Mr. Warwick, a full time lab assistant, to Kari and Melissa, shirts that button all the way up and someone to take them to lunch.

Leslie Grauer—To Mark Silverstein, I leave a compass and my best wishes for a successful future and to Gail Sinai, I leave nothing but the finest!

Alan Grocholski—To Gary Baker and Jerry Price, I leave parking permits so they can park legally; to my brother, I leave my nickname and to Dennis, I leave a normal chin.

Ellen Grossman—To all the senior guys, I leave a free pass to the "frat"; to Ellen L., a long lasting friendship to make up all the empty spaces in the past few years; to Lou L., a pack of cigarettes, a phone call from T.P. and memories of the best years spent together with a great person; to Marlene H., I leave the guys at the "spa" and better luck with D.W.; Eileen D., memories of our good and "bad" times together; Lori B., "free pints of blood"; Scott W., a day with me in a truce.

Theresa Haremza—To Marie D., I leave a pair of flip-up sunglasses; Mary D., good luck with the field hockey team; my friends, I leave the memories of all the good times we had.

Ken Herman—A supply of tea and donuts to last Adi Toth his college years.

Susan Halasz—To "hurdle hopper", I leave one fully decorated locker and a firm "be good" and a shot glass of beer.

Cindi Harris—To Lori, Pam, Susan, and Ellen, the memory of "Eddie", to"B" the question "What happened?", to Paul C., patience for Mrs. Koppel's class (and gratitude for her help); and last, but not least, to all my friends and enemies Peace and Love.

Cindy Howe—To Paul Romero, I leave a favorite peach; to Karen Zielinski, I leave all the luck of my senior year.

Donna Hupp—To Miss Gavron, I leave 1 year supply of McDonald's French fries; to Mr. O., 12 free lessons in yoga; to Mike, a cruisemobile and to the "Water Brothers", I leave ice cubes and 3 min. lulls.

Dawn Hulse—To Lynn, I leave many more fun gym classes with Mr. O.

Patti Ielmini—To Midge and Jinny, I leave a powder free last day of gym.

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Dan Isaacson—To Helene, I leave the "castle" and to the barbershop quartet, I leave my hat.

Judy Isaacson—To Jeannette R., a man, a parking space, my traffic tickets, the guts!; Mike, Chuck, Darren, John, I leave Byelorussia, John S., a bottle of Lambrusco, Gordon B. and Mike T., Zenia; a life full of traumas and waiting on unemployment lines; Marie, Jimmy, John, Lance and Tom, a carton of stale Twinkees, a glass of vodka and grapefruit juice, some morals to add to the collection, an apartment in LA, a year off from school, a corduroy jacket and jeans, 10 bagels a week, 400 cups of coffee, the Steak and Ale, the Yoke and Ox, the Sandalwood, and my friendship forever. To Cathy, I leave Mrs. Schneider.

Carol Jackson—To Ken, I leave love, luck, a bottle of wine (1972) and Kayops.; To Joanie S., an alligator shirt, a southern accent, and a trip to Princeton; to 3rd period lunch, I leave my mother on the banana-Jo-Deeee!; to Kathy B., I leave my hair.

Lamont Jackson—To Bromke, Jeanne, Joan and Peter, a truck load of Hachenburger Pills; to Wolfee, a family portrait; to Mike Kish, Ira; to Mr. Eskenazi, a lifetime subscription to Hoboken Today magazine.

Carole Johnson—To Mary J., all my excuses for cuts; to Shna, my coconut.

Debora Jones—Always think of yourself as being somebody! Somebody special. And you will always be treated that way.

Chris Kapusta—To G.H., I leave a map of all the escape routes in the surrounding area; to Patti, all the Bin-Boms she can handle; to Joyce, the mud-turtle; to Liz, a year's supply of no smudge mascara; to Jan, the "Ville" and all its creatures, F.T. and G. mustache, Leon, jacket, etc. To the rest of my friends, my best wishes in the future.

Pat Karl—To Chris Karl, my P.S.S.C. Physics tests.

Lisa Karmazin—To Vicky, one bone and a bottle of Yago; Maggie, the will to keep trying and friendship forever.

Berenice S. Karsch—My lockers and locks and books to my sister.

Chris Kavanagh—To Lynn, I leave all my love for the rest of our lives; to Alex, all my schnapps; to Scott, a car that "books."

Kevin Keating—I leave all my unfinished serious business to Mr. Novak.

Paul Katcher—I leave Lawrence Alvin Adelman my famous cure for botulism; and to Mr. Lemerich, 11 easy ways to cheat on math tests.

Pat Kelly—To Joanne, I leave my "A" in chorus.

Sally Kelman—To Jackie Nakushian: Neil, Jackson, and little Billy go get 'em! Also, my collection of late slips, signout sheets, and letters notifying parents of unexcused absence.

Eunice Kim—To my brother, I leave 100,000 physics labs; to Mr. Bodnar, I leave Gregg Thompson and Bob Galperin.

Larry Kling—Pour M. Latorraca, je laisse une caricature du docteur classique et assez de bon sante et "Band-aid" pour votre vivant. To the Rhinestone cowgirl I leave a flaming gold-plated pizza for the "den." To all you great guys and gals out there in Hollyrock, the best always.

Jill Klugerman—I leave Paula a Saturday Night Fever record and a baggie full, Gayle a set of golf clubs, Eddie a full course dinner, Cindy more free time, and to the Key Club good membership and lots of luck for the oncoming years.

Carol Koliner—To Sue Gross I leave Meatloaf "Paradise by the Dashboard Light," to Frank Kaplan, period 4 lunch discussions; Betina, a school prayer, and to all my friends I leave visits up to my school next year.

Adrienne Koss—I leave Mark D. free passes to the Nurse's office. To Donna Luci I leave at least 4 inches; to Denise and Kim, 5-4-3-2-1 "Pow" whatever that means, and to all my good friends I leave "Ginker Power."

Keith Kramer—I leave the Cutlass to my brother, Scott, and the Buick to whoever wants it.

Madeline Krygier—I leave Leslie a big yellow banana; Liz a six pack of beer; Nancy a cure to Boogie fever; Doug a new bottle of "Gee Your Hair Smells Terrific"; Debi, Ruthy and Donner a great senior year, and last but not least, I leave my baby brother, Steven, two more great years at EBHS (ha, ha).

Michele Kurtz—To Howard, a blizzard in the middle of June; Amy, an extra hello when meeting someone she likes and lots of luck in college; to Mark, an illustrated copy of the Prince and an autographed picture of Mrs. Wood.

Alice E. Lawrence—I don't plan to die, so I won't make out a will.

Betina Leiderman—To my brother Leo, I leave happiness, courage and good times that I have experienced and hope he can also enjoy; to Lynn, I leave my love 'cause sweety, we went through life together. Through good and bad we stayed friends and will forever. To Traci, I leave my jokes because you're the only one who appreciated them. I also leave you better luck in the future. I hope I can take a bit of your kindness for myself! To Carol, I leave the wonderful memory of our little escapades and our "let the better woman win."

Lori Lederman—To Ellen, I leave 12 pairs of shoes and my friendship forever; Eileen, I leave Tequilla; Pam, my worn out shoes and the Tempest (It's better than Fred!); Tricia, R.C.: Carol, one free singing lesson during lunch and my headband; junior girls, a lifetime supply of hair combs.

Melissa Lerner—To Denise, I leave a route of E.B., a maid, 10 lessons to take pictures; Lori, speed bumps and a screwdriver; Terry, parking spot, Cosmos season pass; Peggy, someone to argue with, short hair; Sue, I leave Scott and happiness.

Scott Lesser—To Mitch Seidman, a lifetime supply of flash cubes for all future variety shows; to Hugh Miller and Dave Mirinov, all the good times that I had as a senior, and my spot in senior hall; to Dino Jasper, many more conference championships; to Sue Avallone, the memories of how senior girls treated junior girls, an endless supply of gum and perfume for 6th period math.

Traci Levine—To Miss Ricker, I leave a vote for next year's "Teacher of the Year." Robyn R., I leave memories of the past 5 years . . . great, good, bad and horrible; Barbara C., I leave great memories that started with 10th grade lunch and a solution for M.R. I leave Betina L. my shoulder anytime she needs it and a calendar to remember birthdays. A banana milkshake goes to Jay G. and a clean locker to Susan D. I leave a pack of Orbit gum to Sheila G., friendship always to Roni B. and a pair of rubber pants to Helene T. (you know why!!) To Mr. Florek and Mr. Simpson, I leave a team of state soccer champs; a jogging suit to Bridget O.

Ellen Levy—I leave Mark, Steve and Kevin 243, 244, 245 and 246, take good care of them guys. To Laurie, my ability to hold my liquor and to Pete M., my lawn whenever he needs it.

Jodi Lewis—To Deenie—life on a silver platter and our friendship; Sherry—what happened with us?; My baggy bloomers to any future cheerleader who wants them with the song "It's Over" attached to them. And, Steve, I leave you me.

Scott Lewkowitz—I leave my sister, Jodi, a forged hall pass—she will sure need it.

Beverly Liddicote—To S.B., I leave two prom bids for next year and to Dawn I leave the good times.

Robert Lipman—I leave to Coaches Jasper and Mangieri many more conference championships and to Cos four tickets to the LPGA tournament and especially to Mr. Brown, a new cannister of Quaker Oats and twelve Carvel flying saucers.

Judie Lipsitz—To Ms. Magistro, I leave a quiet next year and many thanks; to Mr. Mansfield, a shrimp cocktail on a Friday night; to Debbie Zelizi, a whole drawer and days of sunshine; to Cari Shames, the moon and stars; to Sue Razzano, a big BLAH, memories past and memories yet to come, with love; and to all my friends, I leave a big thanks for being as terrific as you are!

Sherman Liu—I hereby leave to the upcoming Senior class the excellent EBHS teaching staff!! Well, they're not that bad!

Paul Losiewicz—I leave to Barbara B. my humor and quick wit because she needs it; to the Science Department, I leave Burl for when they run out of things to dissect, and to Mr. Emery, I leave a steel wool brush to comb his hair with and a can of turtle wax to make that shine everlasting.

Lori Lowentstein—To my sister, Teri, I leave my science and English gades. To Mr. LoPresti, I leave all my problems to sort out.

Geoffrey Luce—I leave Miss Ricker a wet T-shirt.

Robyn Lukenda—To Liz, ½ pound of nougats and caramels; Ken, a roll full of dimes to play on all of the horses and rocket ships he wants; Pete, a roll full of dimes, a supply of vanilla hot fudge nut sundaes and vanilla milkshakes, and all my love.

Pam Lyons—To K.P., the greatest memories of OBYC unit 2; Joe R., all my love till we can share it in '83; K.B., money to buy me a new pocketbook and brains to pick just one; Wishi-man, a tall, dark and handsome (maybe Waldo); Ollie, good luck in Ohio; J.M., 4 more great years together at O.U.: L.L., a pound; E.G., memories of Fred in N.B.

Joan McCombie—The memories of building 6 and the bathroom; Bobby A., all the "gob stoppers" for 8th period; Doug McCombie, cutting study and getting away with it.

Tricia McDermott—I leave the orchard and the hill to all the partiers. I leave the ceramics room to the future potters of Hollyrock.

Coleen McNamara—To Marie Donzella, a pair of smudge proof glasses for my loaded finger; Ms. Regalado, axial lines and new apple pickers that get paid in chocolate cake; girls' gym teachers—your sanity because the seniors are leaving.

Paula Magliozzi—I leave Jill another senior skip-out day and more weekends; Eddie a pizza pie and a foot long hot dog; Carole a rink full of guys; Roxanne, Brian and Beach Haven; to Color Guard, I wish the best of luck next year in competition and to Mr. Brown, a class full of perverted buckaroos and buckettes.

Kathleen Maher—To Rosemary, I do not leave anything. I will take with me all of the happy memories we have had together. To Mark, I leave "gob"; to Darrell, I leave "tweek"; to Vic, the Drama Club in the hopes that he will keep it crazy and to East Brunswick High School, I leave.

Lisa Malinofsky—To J.N. I leave one empty parking space in the lot, front row; C.K., our booth at McDonald's always empty so you can gaze at G.H.; J.M., my thanks for the shoulder in film study; J.N., luck in all you do and thanks for all you've done.

Roxanne Manginelli—To Carole, I leave all the good looking guys I never got anyway; to Paula, a car that doesn't freak out over John Travolta; and to Darlene, Ronnie and his black van.

Pete Marshall—To Gos I leave passes for senior year.

Mark Marsicano—To hard guy, Mike Powers, I leave (and only because he needs them), a set of barbells. I leave my sisters, Diane and Lisa, with the sad thought of having to come back to EBHS.

Lori Martin—To my sister, I leave all the money I borrowed from her at lunch and a lonely wait at the bus stop; to Lisa, a wonderful bunch of girls to take care of; to the Color Guard, a great Captain to take my place; to the Flags, their "poles to their noses" and to the Rifles, a roll of masking tape; to Barbara, no more coats to carry and some decent decorations for her and Lynne's locker; to Mrs. Hunter I leave a lotta thanks for teaching me more than books could. And, at last, I leave.

Susan J. Martin—To Laura I , I leave a sunny day; to Betina L., I leave a smile and to J.E., J.L., F.M., J.W., N.O., H.S., S.O., A.O., D.B., long and passionate kisses.

Jim Martynovych—To Rosanna, I leave my comp. notes, some puns, 1 weird lolly-pop, and hopefully some deeper insight. To Stacy, Moosie, and Liz, I leave some mischief, some innocence, and the whitest, warmest snow I can find. To all of them, I leave some sunshine, understanding, beautifully rainy days, and a special place in my heart. Finally, to the rest of you, I leave insanity, confusion and all the things that make life fun.

Anna Mazzola—I leave to my brother, John, all my fruit flies and to Susan, I leave my flag and two more years to put up with Mr. Bluejay.

Elaine Melkowitz—To Moe, I leave the care of my only pet and child, Alouicious, and my parking spot in Lot "A", teachers only! To "my little flower leaf" Miss Gavron, I leave 5 bags of McDonald's french fries and the ability to resist food. To Al, I leave Bernie, Snake, Spider, EJ, and Lenny, my fish. To everyone much luck, health, happiness and success.

Rich Milazzo—To anyone who wants them, the crazies, your gonna need them.

Jolene Mirenna—Tricia, the wisdom to get over Bobby; Pam, a lasting relationship with Joey; Lori, a pound; Kelley, a cigarette; Eileen, all the luck with Jeff; Randy, I leave my love and the wisdom to not go out with juniors and to the junior girls, lip gloss and combs for their hair.

John Moke—I leave my javelin and spikes to Dave Shanks. I also leave my sayings "ying-yang and cheese and crackers" to whoever is dumb enough to say them.

Lynne Morgan—To A.A., I leave her favorite senior, Marty S.; to Carol I leave allthose funfilled chemistry classes with "Mr. P."; to Sue, the good-lookers on the Ponderosa and to Becky, our infinite conversations about the regime of Don Vito and the attainment of her dreams.

Robert Murphy—I leave my body to my girl friend.

Anne Murray—To Debbie A., I leave my high jump and shot put records to break.

Jill Naar—I leave the school.

K. Nakushian—My physics, chemistry and computer notes for the janitors as heating fuel for next year.

Cindy Neff—To Marse: a can of dead tennis balls; L.J., one plain "big boy" pizza and all my queen records; to Mark N., a bag of kitty litter for "Doody Monster."

Kathy Neill—To Dorothy Heitz, I leave little J.F.K., Ed., and lots of money; to Linda O., a spot on the drill team, my brother, and lots of fun in her senior year, and always; to my brother, I leave a fake I.D.; to Kelly, a happy life on a farm and always the best of luck to come her way; to Dara, happy memories and lots of sunny day; to Fish, Vinnie, and to Charlene, a pack of cigarettes and good luck always.

Lee Nestel—I leave my street hockey stick to anyone who is worthy of using it.

Nancy Newmeyer—To my best friend, Beth Sherwood, I leave my tan from Florida and I leave my pool to Mike Kasternakis.

Jan Niedzwicki—To Lisa, lots of happiness always. Remember all the unforgettable times we had—two guys, the shore, Esterbacks, the Forge and the Queen Concert. You can't forget the soap opera situations with LaHerm, Nick, Eric and, of course, Mike. To Chris, I leave all the remembrances of the fun we had at McDonald's with Daddy, F.T. & G., Moustache, no socks, D&C, jacket, Tennesee, etc. To Tim, take care of my shirt for me; to John, take care of yourself and your car even though it is a Mustang (Nova's are much better you know). To the band and Indigos-have a lot of fun and don't party too much. To G.H., give Chris a call sometime. To D.P., I hope you and Robert are happy together—thanks for making our basketball team a great one.

Jim Nitzberg—To Don, I leave a gold plated frisbee; to Lannie, one perfectly fudged physics lab, to my tennis partner, a hair brush and a bottle of Agree; to Barbara, my words of wisdom and a free Friday night.

Mark Ollander—I leave Mr. Brown 1 dozen whips and midgets.

Jennifer Olson—To Linda Smith, I leave the building six bathroom and trying to find a parking space. To Patty Olson, all my notes from my classes and my green hooded Dodge Dart. To Mrs. Tammaru, all my best wishes in the future years and I enjoyed being in your class; to Mr. Brown, the best of the Olson crew coming up and to Mr. O., I leave my love.

Mike Owen—To Nancy Oscar, I leave all my love forever; to Tishia Blandino, my blue bandana and a pool partner for life; to East Brunswick High School, I just leave.

Kathy Paradise—To Mr. Markot, I leave Pamela Sue Martin pin-ups and a Nancy Drew secret decoder ring; to Maryanne, my closest friend, a full tank of gas, a six pack of Dew, McDonald's at 10:15 on Saturday nights, Dr. Forbes, happy feet and all of our memories of the past 3 years.

Murray Paster—To Micker, I leave all the stars out every night and a place to park; to Kath, Brothers 3 and Mr. Macho and all the memories of our friendship during the year at the high school.

Andrea Perr—To K.J., I leave a sequin G-string and Tiara to twirl in and best wishes for the future; to Ms. Gavron, a year's supply of McDonald French Fries; to all future twirlers, the reign for the New Jersey State title; to EBHS, what it gave me—nothing; and to D.D., a pair of light blue drawstring pants.

Nancy Piasecki—To my IPLE class, I leave another year at Model Congress and to my sister, luck and happiness in high school.

Liz Pickens—I leave baby brother a clean shirt and two years of fun and study hall; to Deb and Claudia a carton of Newport; to Mad a bottle of sloe gin; to Chris, McDonald's, Willard and a South River varsity jacket; to Patti, "a wild and crazy guy"; to Becky, "The Godfather" and many parties; to Gilly, I leave Harry Chanukah; to "Don Juan", a fresh quart of milk; to Mr. Bodnar, a "perfect" calculus class; to the juniors, I leave a severe case of senioritis and to EBHS, I leave my mark for posterity—"Lizard lives!"

Liz Pienciak—To Kathy and Louise, I leave the potential for a great junior and senior year and another way to get home after mixed; to Eleanor, I leave a bigger mouth! To Ms. Hunsberger, a louder sixth period alto section, and finally to all my teachers, I leave my thanks and 2 more sisters. Good luck.

Carole Pinizzotto—To Roxanne, I leave Dave, Brian, Mike and Beach Haven; to Paula, many more outrageous parties and my skates; to Bev, long lunch hours at B.K. and I.D.; to Elaine, a pair of safety skates; to Alice, lots of fun and luck in the Air Force.

Rich Pozsony—To the faculty, I leave my parking spot in the front parking lot; to the class of '79, a senior year without opens; to everyone else who can't wait to get out of high school, I leave the reality of life.

Susan Potts—I leave to the underclassmen my varying parking space, good ol gym locker 309, a sweat sock and, if I could, my opens.

Robert Powell—To Mrs. Triozzi, I leave the difference between our heights; to Don Mendelsohn, I leave enough frisbees to cover Texas; finally, I leave everyone with the suggestion to spend enough time just thinking about everything they can comprehend.

Linda Preville—To Rob Mobilian and Carl Falco, I leave all the girls and a great year.

Emanuel Psyhojos—To Miss Ricker, I leave a big 34; to Mr. Markot, a can of Mountain Dew, a handstand in the doorway, and another ubiquitous person; to Melissa and Kari the library and a flower; to Ken B. and Rick D., my soap, deodorant, towel and brush; to Dan D., a box and a pepperoni; to Bob C., an unshattered window (are you reading this Mr. Weider?); to Mike F. an alarm clock that works and a new car; to Mrs. Richvalsky, a hand.

George Psyhojos—To Mr. Warwick, I leave countless Drosophila and my tee-shirt collection. To Miss Gavron, I leave a large order of McDonald's French fries; to Mr. Weston, I leave part of me; to TP, I leave my neck brace and my Toyota; to the rest of EBHS, I leave my thanks for a great three years.

Kathleen Rakos—To Kim C., I leave Da Da Da - Da Da Da - Da Da Da-Ding and another great year on drill team; to Karen A., I leave a place on drill team, a ticket to see Steve M. and a fantastic senior year; to all my friends, an invitation to my new home whenever they feel like cruising.

Patricia Rakos—To all my friends, I leave much happiness and luck in the future; to Karen, I leave the happiness and good times in your senior year as we had in ours.

Debra L. Ramsen—To S.G., I leave a sparkled colored snowflake hanging from the ceiling and a "thanks" for a great Christmas formal; to K.C., I leave a comb and a long gym locker; to S.C., I leave Mr. "E", a physics book, and load of good luck for adv. chem. & adv. bio.; to P.E., I leave our shared birthday month and loads of good luck.

Amy Rautenberg—To my sister, Fern, I leave another two years at EBHS and hope that they bring lots of happiness and good times and success.

Jay Riback—To Robert Galperin, I leave the penguin; to Scott Plevy, I leave the Captain, and everything in the world that is sick, gross, and disgusting.

Steve Robba—Mrs. Triozzi—I am the source. I leave Amy K., Mrs. Triozzi; I leave Laura, Ann, Amy and Margaret the lunch table; I leave Margaret, Freddie Mercury.

Susan Roberts—To Andrea, I leave a lifetime supply of hot water, the telephone and good luck in the future.

Marci Robins—David Shladovsky, the good times we shared; Laura Cohen, all those long talks and 6 gallons of ice cream.

Charles Roedelbronn—I would like to thank Mr. Faeth for training me in weight-lifting and I hope we will be together as a team for a long time. Also, I wish my sister good luck next year.

Helen Romatowski—To "sophomore", I leave a paper bag for her head; to S.B., I leave two prom bids for next year; to all my friends on the track team and others off of it, all the memories I had.

Paul Romero—To Mr. O. and Mr. Pell, all those passes I said I had. To Bob, Rosanna and Mike T., copies of my bracelet and to Elliot, a) one that looks real and b) another group like us.

Robyn Rosenstein—To Sharon Florek, I leave the excellent coaching of her father, and good luck with the stats. To all my friends, I leave the memories of the great times we had. Don't forget them!

Ken Rubin—I leave Mr. Brown the oak room at Barneys and my brother, another "glorious funfilled" year at EBHS.

Andrew C. Ruso—Leaving East Brunswick High School, I contemplate and review in my mind the things I have learned here and ask myself how in the world they will be ever able to help me in the outside world. However, wherever I will go, and no matter what I do, I will always have to thank EBHS for my "pleasurable"' high school years.

Jill Ryer—To Pete, all the girls on the ski bus and the name "STUD". Wansy: my beam routine. Karen, a ride home.

Lilibeth Sadler—To Jeff, I leave the station wagon and a parking place down by the range. (You're always so late!) To my good friends, I wish happiness and success in the future. May we always have memories of each other. To Jill, I leave many unforgettable moments. Always remember the York and Gaglione! To Sue Dreher—may Montclair's dorm be large enough for both of us.

Greg Saul—To my brother Ed, I leave the easy going "Doobie Wah" life here at Hollyrock. And to my brother Steve, who will be a sophomoron next year, I leave all the punishments and beatings deserved by sophomores.

Lynn Savino—To Chris, I leave all my love and happiness in the years to come. To Sue Jennings, I leave the privilege of becoming a senior and to Sue Teitelbaum, I wish all the happiness in the world.

Marie Scarpa—I leave to Karen a car that runs (she finally got one—it looks a bit like mine!!) Yea, Datsun! To Sandy, my old locker, where her name is still scratched from 2 years ago, "The Wall", her "home away from home", my collection of passes (for 4th period), a parking space, a new hat and MARK!; to Scott, a '78 POrsche 914, a surfboard, a pinball machine.

John Schoenthaler—I leave the junior class their senior year without any opens (ha, ha). Also, some hairy times that this school had in store for me to whoever can cope with them. Mr. D., another slave to do his dirty work.

Vikki Schwartzman—To Liz: a small car and one day without me complaining about my car. To Cathy: my great knack for having things correctly. To Barb: our funniness and a long talk.

Becky Scilla—To my darling daughters, I leave all life's inspirations and the benefits of my experiences. To Cluck, I give back my sanity for with you, I'll lose it anyway. To Derb, a whopper minus onion and freedom someday. To Whiz, a thousand ciggies and a picture of Dumbo complete with darts.

Howard Sherman—To Tony and Kevin, I leave a clean table at lunch, to Brian a new jogging partner, to Ellen the "joy" of being a sophomore.

David Shladovsky—Vickie Schwartzman, a full year's supply of Trident Cinnamon gum. Mitch Seidman, a front row middle seat at the next 5 senior variety shows; Donna Sampson, two kelly green wristbands and for Ducky Tyler, I leave the "clique."

Cari Shames—Judie, I leave famous phone calls, spacedust, carnations, smiles and singing; Carol, new adventures and Matzoh's; Shari, Hillel, driving, singing in the rain; David, nose drops, sophomore fan clubs and a wonderful friendship.

Brad Shugart—To Dave S. I give the third alto sax post all by yourself; to anybody who wants to take my last remaining unstolen gym shirt, my combo is 18-3-15. And remember, Mr. Boehler, "it's a jungle out there."

Peggy Siebern—To Rick and Rocco, I leave my parking spot.

Mark Silverstein—To K.M., name tags; to P.R., G.S., and L.G., doughnuts and eclairs; to R.S., flying tangelo peels; to R.D., the presidency; to D.G., whiskers; to the Clarion, a staff void of K.(S.)B.

Gail Sinai—I, Gail Sinai, being of torn body and broken spirit, hereby declare distribution of my worldly goods at my departure. I leave 5th and 8th period to those fortunate enough to obtain the opportunity I had. I leave D.G. a beautiful white swoon; to David C., I leave a bright shiny key to the band room; to the junior and sophomore class, I leave a lot of inside jokes to write clever things on these noble pages.

Peri Smilow—To Jill Smilow, I leave the lead in her senior play; to Curt Lippincott, I leave someone interesting on the phone at 2 p.m.; to the Chorus, I leave 20 bassses and 20 sopranos who can sing; to Mrs. Hunsberger, a short enuf slip; to Robin Williscroft, happiness; to Kathy Maher, I leave a crate of grapefruits; to Dave Shladovsky, a grandmother whose dream is to have a grandson who plays soccer.

Carrie Snyder—I leave Diane and Lisa Marsicano all the luck next year without Mark.

Jill Solumos—To my sister, I leave all my experiences from the past 3 years, all my late passes and hall passes—you'll never make it through the year without them; the best of luck to make it through.

Laura Sparrow—To Mr. Canary, I leave 234,000 slaughtered baby harp seals; to Beth, 6 ounces of battery acid; Ellen, my short sleeve winter shirts and, "God, it's hot in here!"; to Mr. Matthews, the fantastic, rainy, overcast days and I leave my body to the science department (do with me what you will).

Dana Spencer—To all underclass girls, I leave the leaky ceilings in the girls' locker room. To all underclass boys, I leave all underclass girls. And the hope that no one has to come back when they should have graduated like I do.

Kenneth Stern—To Mrs. Triozzi, I leave growth hormones; Mr. Olufson, a razor and Mr. Pinfield, the cuttings from the razor; and to Mr. Warwick, I leave the stolen front left hub cap from his Vet.

Max Sterbakov—I leave Mr. Orban another film where they shoot up the Japs. I leave the entire state of Colorado to my brother along with two years in this hell hole. But, most of all, I leave!!

Rhonda Sternberger—To Sherri I leave a great senior year and I give my best wishes to the class of 1978.

Ron Stott—To D.L. I leave the guys in the class of '79 and as a last resort, the guys in the class of 1980. To the X-C team, I leave Mr. Brophy. You guys really deserve it. To all future AP English students, I refer you to the Suicide Hotline.

Sharon Stupay—To all my friends, I leave the memories and fun of our senior year. To Kim, I leave an alarm clock for the drive-in. To the girls' hurdle team, all my broken hurdles; to Dave, my nose; to Carole, a dozen coconuts; to Patty and Kathy, 4 new gears for the V.W. and to Liz I leave a messy varsity locker.

Barbara Swensen—To Mark D., all my love and happiness; to Cathy G., all the happiness in the world and all the birds she can handle.

Greg Thompson—To the upcoming physics students, I leave Mr. Weston's back room. To the insane chemistry students, I leave Mrs. Fine.

Lisa Tobasco—To Lesky, I leave the memories of Rockaway; to Sue, one last "roach"; to Doug, Gail and Sonya, our 5th period lunches; to Carol and Betina, the best of everything and the "parties."

Adi Toth—I leave to my brother Frank, 1 more great year at EBHS; and to my sister Eva, 2 more great years.

Doug Tomchuk—To Henry: the title of Grand Poobah; to John "O", my old SL 72's and to Wally and Pugsley, my sound track to Rocky Horror.

Tom Toto—To the football team, I leave many "bear runs" for the upcoming season. To my sisters, Teresa and Debbie, I leave all the good times I've had. To Doreen, I leave a place set aside from my last year at EBHS. All the football games, parties, D.W. house, and best of all sharing locker 336 with Doreen.

David Tyler—All my love to Allison. To the future adv. bio. students, I leave a seat at Rutgers Library, a typewriter to type on till 4 in the morning and 1,000 fruit flies to deal with. To my sister, I leave my var. jacket and Bill Linder.

Sharon Twaddell—To Rob, I leave his favorite seat at McDonald's underneath the plant. To Beth Morrow, I leave my choir folder with all its stickers. To Mr. Bodnar, at least one calculus class without a Rob Galperin, Gregg Thompson, or Dan Aks. And lastly to Mr. Weston, at least one physics student who can survive without a calculator.

Karen Vaughan—To Marie, I leave "large delicious fries" and a real buffalo. To Paul, tell Joe I said Hi. To Jesse, the ability to grow a beard. To Mary, a real live Elmer. To Mike and Joanne, "The Last Survivor"; to Larry, a bottle of Annie Springs Country Cherry.

David Verderosa—I leave my hockey stick and nickname to my future clique brother.

Michele Vitello—To my brother and sister, I leave notice—"Enjoy it while it lasts."

Roger Vogel—To Tom Twomey, I leave 100 ways to fudge physics data.

Ken Wahler—I leave Carol to the "Wolf pack" and to Todd Zambrovitz I leave the swim team and 100 yard butterfly.

Sandie Weber—To all the kids next year, I leave assigned study. To Mr. Matthews, I leave all the sophomore girls coming up. To everyone, I leave my wishes for the best of luck always. To Maryanne, Kathy, Claudia, Sue and Michelle, I hope you always get the best out of life.

Scott Weber—To all my friends—thanks for all the great times this year. To all the juniors—on June 22nd you may have "the hallway" and not a day sooner.

Nancy Webster—To Driz, I leave a trail of cherry pits, and a cluttered locker, and a ??? to make it through the day. To the Banana Bunch—I leave many more good times to come. To Beth, I leave you a warm-up jacket with you know who inside!

Ann Weidler—I will to Mrs. Apman all the telephone calls and crazies that come into the office.

Lee Ann Weinstein—To Susan G., I leave "you know who" (and good luck); to Brian, I leave my Drosophila; to Mary, I leave my best wishes and good luck in Texas.

Katie Wilkens—I leave my experience and my warnings to whoever plans next year's SES exchange. It's a lot of work and a lot of intrigue but, it's worth it.

Robin Williscroft—I leave Mr. Gonier a new 1979 Volkswagen and 2 dozen super sized yard sticks. And for Mr. Bruthers, a T.R. button and a pince-nez. For Mondi, I leave my place in Bels, and for Bob O., my country spoons. And to Lisa Edwards, 6 cartons of cigarettes and books, books, books!!

Sue Wirtenberg—To Donna, I leave "Linda Ronstadt", the good times, and "You've Got a Friend." To Carrie, I leave "Meatloaf" and all my problems. To Dave "Twit" Shladovsky, I leave all my good looks.

Cheryl Witt—I leave to my sister all the aggravation and frustration of future exams and courses at EBHS. And to all my friends, the best of everything, much happiness, love and success in whatever they do.

Debby Wolf—I leave Robin a pen, a comb and a pair of striped socks. I leave Janice the parking lot at Pathmark, and a Chinese waiter.

Joe Wolfgang—I leave a ride to McDonald's to everybody who I never took out to lunch.

Wilson H. Wong—To my physical education teachers, I leave my sneakers. To my dear friend Steve "The Bird" Yeager, because of his supreme ability to run in the face of danger, I leave my gym shorts.

Michael Woronoff—To Zig, a bottle of red dye #2, to Bob, a pair of elevator shoes, to Ron, a .357 Magnum and someone to shoot without getting caught. To Neal, a bottle of magic brand elixir, to Mrs. Meyerhoff, a TV set but Channel 13 is busted, to Mr. Beier—me in your class was enough of a present, to Judy L., a short story plot, to Mike B., decent ending to the M&M news; to Doc, 500 new words, to my brother, my intelligence and good looks.

Mary Zaleski—To the members of the twirling team, two ashtrays and a set of earplugs to help them survive Mr. Victor next year. To my sister Anne, Dad's car and a prayer that it will still be running for you to drive in your senior year, along with loads of fun and friendship in the following year.

Rachel Zatz—To my brother, all "the jobs," Rosemary-20??, Kathy, to know, "what's that?" and Rob, a friend.

Golfers will shoot for 225th victory

The 1978 EB Golf Team, coached by Dino Jasper, held true to the winning tradition of East Brunswick Golf Teams of the past. Among the many achievements of this year's squad were winning the County Championship and winning the conference title.

Corey Temple was the most consistent golfer, averaging about 39 strokes per 9 hole round. Individually, Corey also tied for third place in the County Championship. Fortunately, Temple is returning next year for his third year of varsity play.

Rich Rau and Tom Toto consistently recorded good scores and each had personal bests of 33 and 37 respectively. Under the pressure in the County Championships, Rau and Toto came thru with identical scores of 81 and were the major reason that the Bears were victorious.

The other graduating senior lettermen are Robert Lipman, Joe Fleming, and Scott Lesser. All were instrumental in the tremendous success of this season. Returning lettermen and nucleus of next year's team are Dave Womanov, Hugh Miller, Mike Kish, Rich Berlant, and Scott Schroeder. (All are juniors.) Also a junior, Rick Elia, who played a major role during this season earned a varsity letter but is moving to Florida next year.

The main goal of the Bears this year was to attain for Coach Jasper his 200th victory. This goal was reached late in the season and next season Mr. Jasper will be shooting for his 225th win; which is far ahead of any coach in the county. He rates among all schools in the State of New Jersey. The Bears' final record was 21 wins and 3 losses becoming Middlesex County Champs and Conference victors.

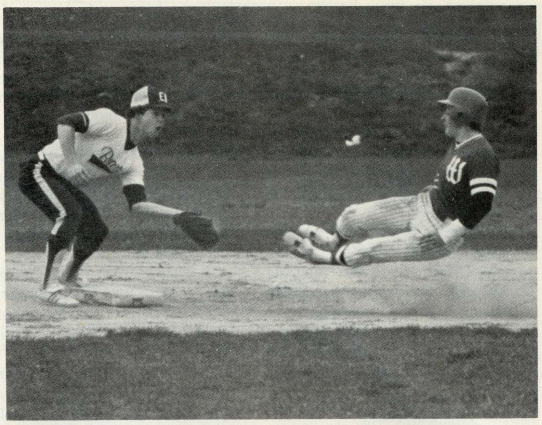
Girls rack up perfect track record

by Jon Perr

The girls' track team, sporting a perfect record of ten wins and no losses, is enjoying its finest season. By virtue of its Conference Championship and recent 2nd place showing in the county meet, the girls' track team has been labeled as one of East Brunswick's greatest athletic teams ever.

The main reason for the tremendous success of the team this season, is due to the excess of talent in its ranks. This season saw record-breaking performances by Janice Meyers in the 100-yard dash, Donna Pearl in the mile, and Debie Anania in the javelin. Robin Johnson, a junior, helped the team by competing in multiple events. Dina Vidal (220 and long jump) and Anne Murray (shot-put and high jump) were also crucial to the success of the team. Perhaps the greatest surprise was the relay teams, who took both county and conference titles.

Despite this year's graduation and subsequent loss of talent, the team should be a top contender again next year. The team has an excess of talented juniors, but the strength of the team may lie in this year's sophomores. Joan Luckhowec, Keri Varrato, and Alison Stanford are three from whom much is expected. If all goes well, next year's squad should repeat as conference champions.



The ball's just in time. Bob Connington tagged the out.

Mr. Kosa's baseball—up and down

This year's baseball team under the direction of Mr. Lou Kosa compiled a 12-14 win-loss record. It was, in one word, unpredictable, beating state powers such as Edison while losing to weaker teams. However, the team did do well in post-season competition as it advanced to the quarter finals of the County Tournament—further than any other East Brunswick team had ever gone.

Several outstanding players emerged on this year's team. The leading pitcher was Paul Bastkowski who had a 7-4 won-lost record and an earned run average of 0.90. Mike Thompson, a junior, led the team with a .344 batting average followed by Pete Gudzak with a .328 average. Gudzak also led the team in runs-batted-in with 19. Other outstanding batters were Bob Connington (3 home runs, 3 triples), Dave Shladovsky (4 triples) and Adi Toth.

While many players will be graduating, Mr. Kosa is looking forward to an outstanding season next year. With several experienced underclassmen and members of a 13-8 J.V. team returning, the Bears should be hard to beat.

Finish among best

by Jon Perr

Despite its elimination from the recent state tournament, the boys' tennis team is enjoying one of its better seasons. The team, coached by Bill Pellagrino, has a record of 15 wins and seven losses and is one of the top teams in the conference. The team surprised Raritan in the first round in the State Tourney, drubbing them 5-0. The team was knocked out by top-seeded Cedar Ridge 4-1. The squad will soon play in the county tournament, where it is expected to do well.

Coach Pellagrino credits the success of the squad to its talented, young players. The team is led by junior Mike Krieger in first singles, and senior Alan Syzdek in second singles. Third singles and first doubles are alternated by juniors Ted Kesler, Jeff Abramowitz and senior Steve Gold. Second doubles have been a combination of freshman surprise Norm Munkholm with either Joe Zerman or Scott Plevy.

Softball team's season impressive

Led by five seniors, the softball team finished its season with an impressive 16-8 record.

Most important victories were over Cedar Ridge 16-9, South Brunswick 8-0, Woodbridge 5-3 and Monroe 22-2.

Kennedy, Woodbridge and State-ranked Sayreville were said to be the Bears' toughest competitors.

The State Tournament ended early for the Bears, losing to Ewing 6-1. After beating Monroe and South Brunswick in the County tourney, the girls advanced to the semi-finals, only to lose to powerful Edison, 6-3.

Colleen McNamara led the team in hitting with a remarkable average of over .600, along with nine home runs and numerous RBI's. Shortstop Ronnie Gkudewicz batted over .500, as did seniors Terry Haremza (catcher), and Carol Cuff (3rd base).

Senior Debbie Hanna and sophomore Stephanie Kieles made up the pitching staff, with records of 8-5 and 7-3, respectively.

Other regulars consisted of Mary Donzella, Bev Liddicott, Mary Dougherty, and Dodi Garrido. Sonia Regalado was coach.

Congratulations
to
The Class of '78
from
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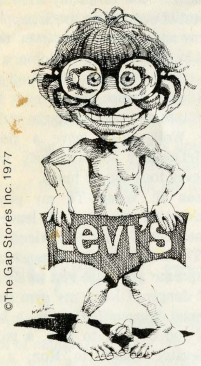
THE STUDENT BODY.



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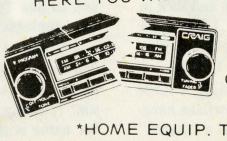

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